

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY

No. 9 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

NEW! MR.
JUSTICE

FEB. 10¢
15¢ IN CANADA



Cooper

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



RUSH Coupon for MAMMOTH CATALOG

UNDER WATER **LOOK FOR LOST COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS!**
SWIMMING GOGGLES

SUBMARINE
FISHING
EXPLORE
UNDER
WATER
CLEAR
VIEW



Suction Seal Protects Eyes - Sell for \$1.00 & More - Our Price SEE UNDER WATER! Enjoy under water fishing, submarine views, study life! Keep your eyes open at all times—see where you are going. Catch people underwater. Look for lost coins, etc. Valuables, etc., on the bottom of the sea. OLYMPIC SWIMMING GOGGLES give absolute eye protection. All rubber construction with composition, unbreakable crystal lenses. Fish are not afraid of under water objects. Get close views. Adjustable to all sizes. Per Pair 59c

BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY

BROADCAST your voice on programs coming through your own radio set—make announcements from any part of the house—inject wise cracks, josh and mystify friends. Imitate radio stars practice crooning, singing, radio acting, etc. Do a Bing Crosby, Charlie McCarthy, Jack Benny, Benny Goodman, etc.

World Mike

Made especially for home use, attached in a jiffy without tools. Not a toy. Put on your own programs at home, parties, club affairs, etc. Barrels of fun! Easy to operate. Price Only 25c

POCKET RADIO

This amazing pocket radio brings in programs within twenty-five miles of broadcasting stations. Under favorable conditions will carry, bed, camp, office, etc. ANYWHERE and everywhere. Complete next arrival and ground wire, telephone and home in. No expense to operate. No static or noise. No batteries, no tubes. Operates on moving dial. PRICE POSTPAID ONLY. 69c SINGLE EARPHONE. Price Postpaid... 39c



Build A Flying Plane From Cheap Parts



Sweater Emblems
In Colors; Sew On Sweaters, Etc.
Smart, low-priced emblems for sewing on sweater, jacket, gym shirt, etc. Each emblem sewed on. Choice of INDIAN, PIRATE, TIGER, DEVIL, SKULL & CROSSBONES, OWL, WINGED FOOT, SHIELD & WINGS, WINGED BASKETBALL. State choice. Price (3 for 40c) Each Postpaid.

TWIN HEARTS WITH ANY TWO NAMES

Gold Stitched Felt, Sew On Dress, Sweater, Etc. BOYS! GIRLS! Latest sensation! Beautiful colored felt double hearts, as illustrated, with words "ME AND YOU" on them. Then, any two names sewed on in GOLD COLOR. Gold stitching is done in gold thread. Choice of sweater, swim suit, dress, jacket, gym suit, etc. 6" wide, 3½" deep. Red, green or purple heart. (Red heart specified otherwise.) STATE BOTH NAMES. 3 for 40c. Add 10c for extra names. "My Heart Belongs to" then ANY NAME inserted. Price Each Postpaid.

MIDGET RACER

Complete diagrams for 3 different racers. These tiny tractors can be built very cheaply. All about rearers, gears, transmissions, dirt roads, rear regulations, diagrams, plans. Also tells how to build a bicycle tractor, etc. FUN TO BUILD. Complete & Simplified full of information. Over 75 illustrations. PRICE POSTPAID, 39c. 25c

Wireless Transmitter

Sends out messages by wireless that can be picked up on a suitable radio receiver. Complete with antenna, transmitter, U.S.A. tubes. Kit includes key, tube, on any house current, 110 volts, AC or DC. Includes complete circuit, antenna, key, wiring, cord, lamp socket, complete code, etc., etc., with plug-in tubes. Kit makes it easy to assemble. Tubes not supplied. Complete kit, transmitter, antenna. Only \$1.00 plus 10c postage. Tubes 50c each.

Build Wireless Control Boats & Planes

Simplified plans for constructing many models. How to operate boats and planes by remote control—16 signals that can be transmitted—lights, rudder, motor, etc. Simplified comprehensive plans. No wires or connections required. Great fun. Descriptions and interpretation of plans accompany the drawings. Price Postpaid. 25c

TELEPHONES 20c

No Batteries. PAIR. Here is a set of phones which receive the voice clearly for distances from 50 to 100 feet, yet they sell for only 20¢! A pair uses no batteries or electricity, yet it has the one connection. Two metal phones teach us speaker and receiver and transmission cord. Price Postpaid Only... 20c

CRYSTAL RADIO 25c

This is a radio in itself! It is possible to get radio reception within 25 miles of a station for up to 100 miles under good conditions. It can be used as an aerial or car phone. Completely assembled, a wired crystal set, crystal, stand, base, crystal cup, arm with cat's whisker, etc. Reception guaranteed. 25c

Pistol Cigarette Case 25c

It looks like a deadly weapon, but it is merely a novel cigarette case. Better than the real thing in many ways! Your friends, they squirm and protest. Pull the trigger and the slide opens, disclosing cigarettes. Price 25c

ELECTRIC MOTOR 15c

Real Electric Motor! All the parts packed in a neat box with full instructions for assembling. Just take it out of the box and put it together—it's FUN! Takes but a few minutes. And ONCE IT IS MADE IT'S ANOTHER DAY OF FUN! An educational—novel—unique. Price Postpaid. 15c

Student's Microscope Set

Here's a sensational bargain! A complete student's microscope set, only 39c! Portable, adjustable, complete with slides. Examine the wonders of the world. Study skin, insects, plants, etc. Scientific, interesting. Good quality lens. Price Postpaid Only... 39c

Invisible Ink

More popular than ever. Write secret messages, etc., etc., with directions for making it appear. Used by spies. Price Per Bottle Postpaid 10c

FREE CATALOG OF NOVELTIES

NEARLY 100 PAGES

OVER 1,900 ARTICLES

Lists radios, cameras, optical goods, jewelry, books & records, hobby kits, live animals, guns, joke goods, music, art, accessories, novelties, puzzles, wigs, hats, perfume, novelties, fortune tellers, articles, muscle developers, religious articles, fencing, etc. Nearly 100 pages. **SEND FREE!** Johnson Smith & Co., Dept. 108, Detroit, Mich.

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&
Mail!

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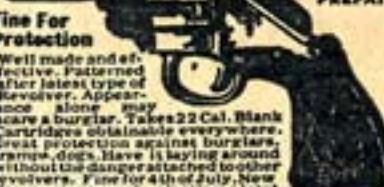
ADDRESS _____

Blank Cartridge Pistol

REVOLVER STYLE

50c

NOT PREPAID



Fine For Protection

Well made and effective. Fashioned after the standard Revolver. Appearance alone may scare burglar. Takes 22 cal. Blank cartridges. Anywhere. Great protection against burglars, tramps, dogs, bane is laying around without the danger attachment better. New Year's state work, starting pistol. BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL.

Scrapped by Express. Not Prepaid. 50c

50c

Shipped by Express. Not Prepaid.

Marriage License 10c

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Printed with seal suitable for framing. Only 10c

Your choice of:

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10c each, 3 for 25c

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10c



by
S. COOPER

RESTING ON THE BOUNDARY LINE BETWEEN SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND, STANDS THE ANCIENT CASTLE OF SOLWAY FIRTH.... ERECTED IN THE YEAR 1540, THE MEDIEVAL FORTRESS HAS WITHSTOOD COUNTLESS SCORES OF ATTACKS. NOW, IN THE YEAR 1940, A NEW AND TERRIBLE ENEMY HURLS DOWN TONS OF THUNDEROUS DESTRUCTION. BUT IN RELEASING THEIR RACK-LOADS OF DEATH, THE INVADERS ARE ABOUT TO RELEASE FROM DEATH — THE MOST BEWILDERING, THE MOST INCREDIBLE, THE MOST MYSTERIOUS MAN THE EARTH HAS EVER KNOWN!



AS THE ENEMY PLANES ROAR OVERHEAD, A GUIDE AND SEVERAL TOURISTS HUDDLE INSIDE THE CASTLE TREMBLING WITH FEAR...

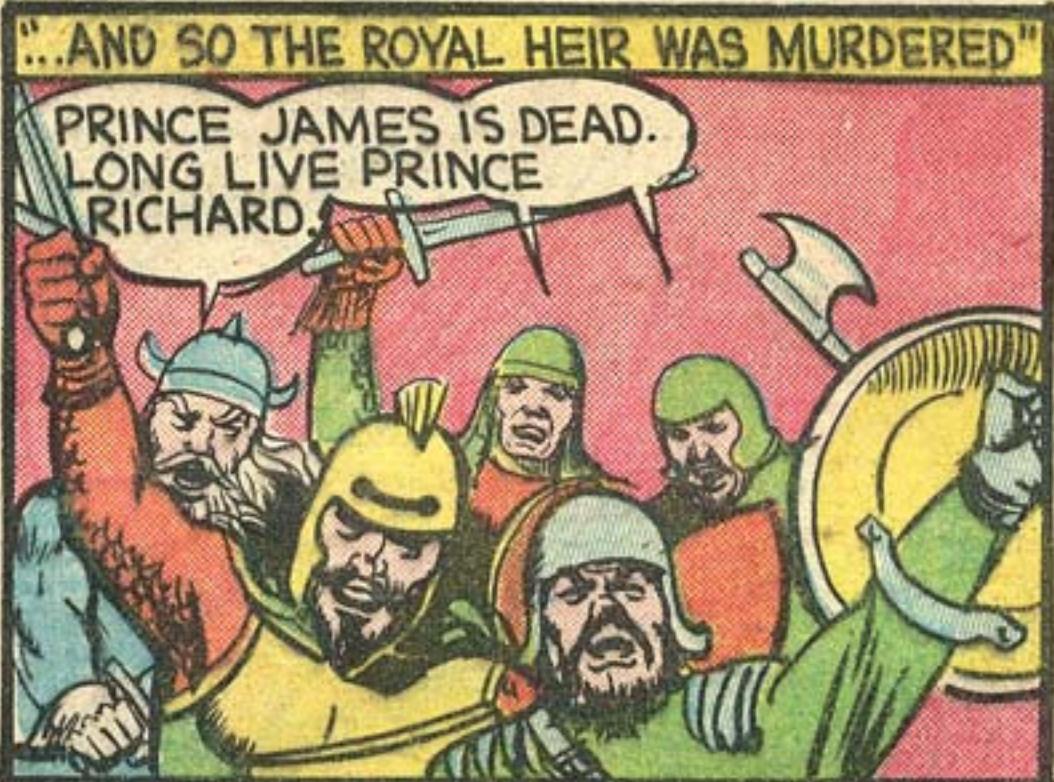


THERE'S THE ALL-CLEAR SIGNAL! . . . AND NOW, IF YOU WILL FOLLOW ME, WE SHALL CONCLUDE THIS TOUR WITH A TRIP TO THE TOWER, WHERE ENGLISH HISTORY WAS WRITTEN MANY YEARS AGO!

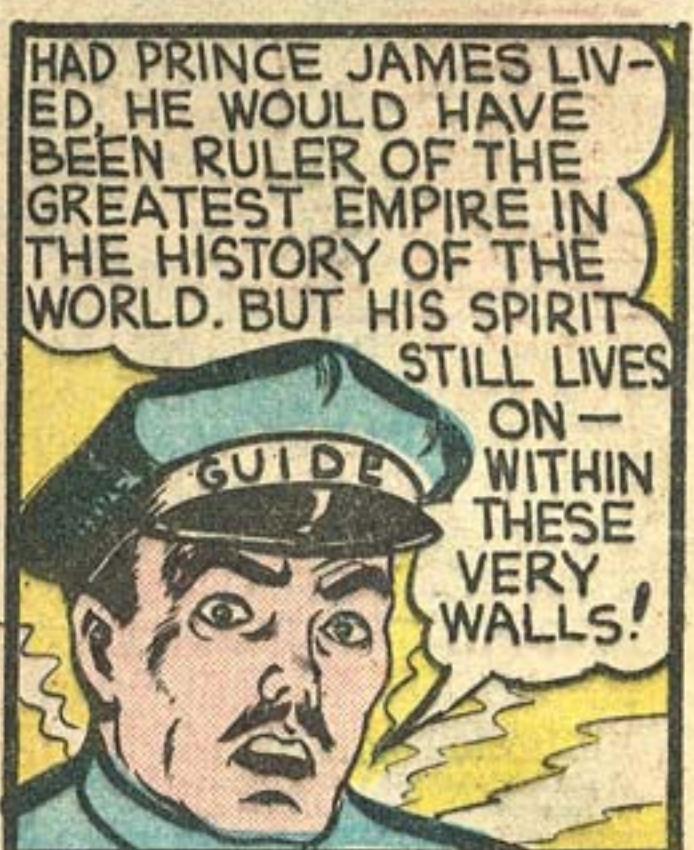




DURING THE ROGER'S REBELLION, THE CONSPIRATORS BROUGHT YOUNG JAMES HERE, HEIR TO THE THRONE OF ENGLAND. ON A DAY LIKE THIS, YOU ALMOST SEE THEM!



BUT LEGEND HAS IT THAT HIS SPIRIT AROSE FROM HIS BODY AND STRANGLED THE MEN WHO MURDERED HIM!"



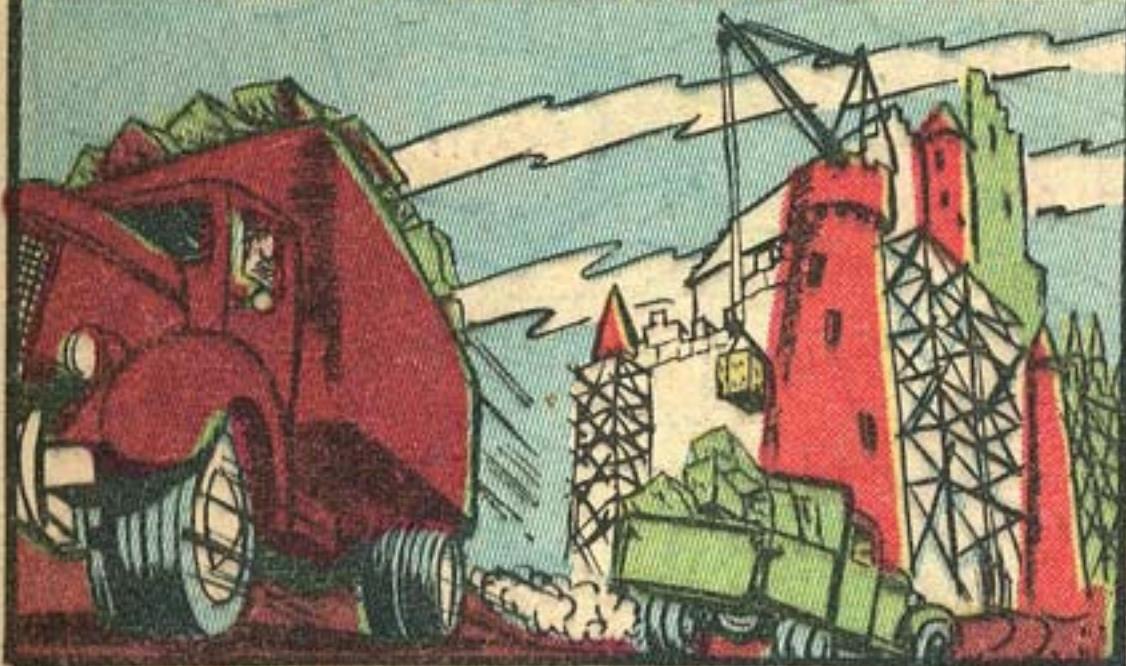
THE STORY HAS IT THAT SOMEDAY THIS CASTLE WILL BE DESTROYED AND THE SPIRIT OF PRINCE JAMES WILL RETURN TO EARTH ONCE AGAIN!



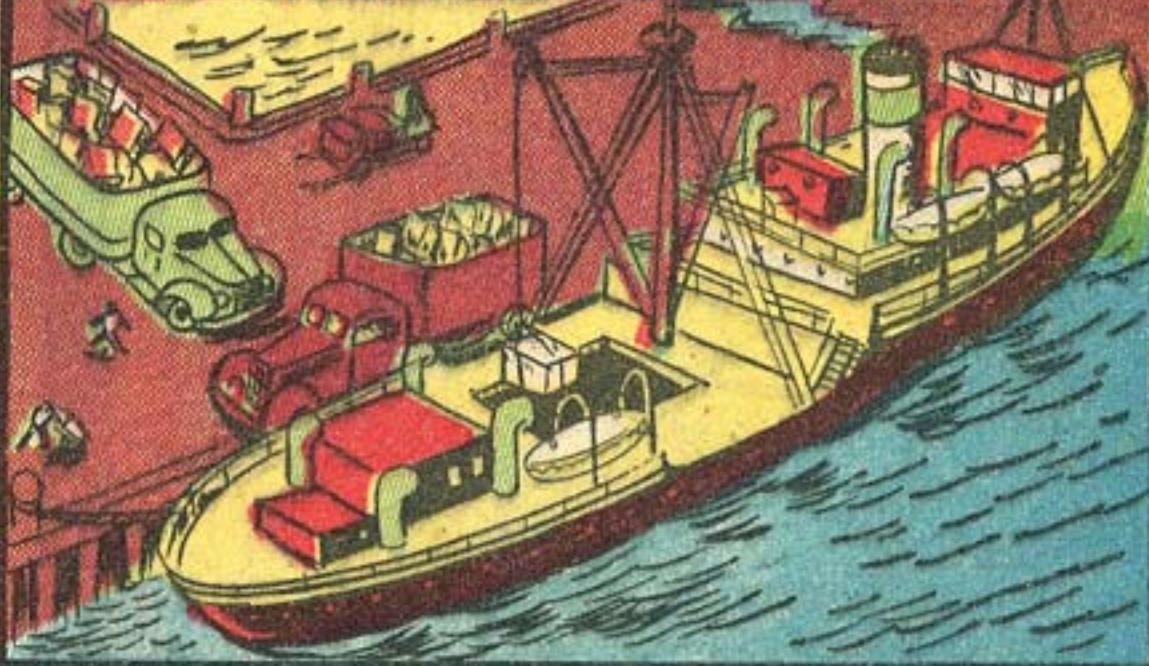
SOMETIMES LATER... THE HOME SECURITY MINISTRY, MEETING IN LONDON, DECIDES.... IT IS DECIDED THEN, THAT, IN ORDER TO PRESERVE THE CASTLE OF SOLWAY FIRTH, IT SHALL BE DISMANTLED AND SENT TO A SANCTUARY IN AMERICA!



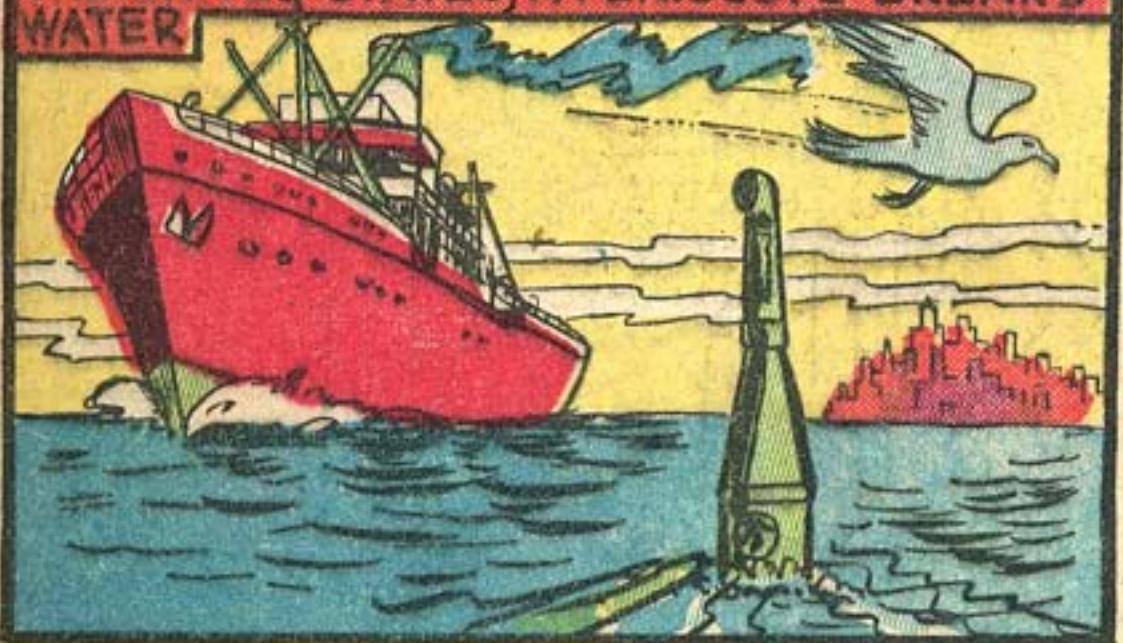
THE HISTORIC FORTRESS IS TORN DOWN
AND CARTED AWAY, STONE BY STONE



IT IS LOADED ABOARD SHIP AND SENT ON
ITS JOURNEY TO AMERICA



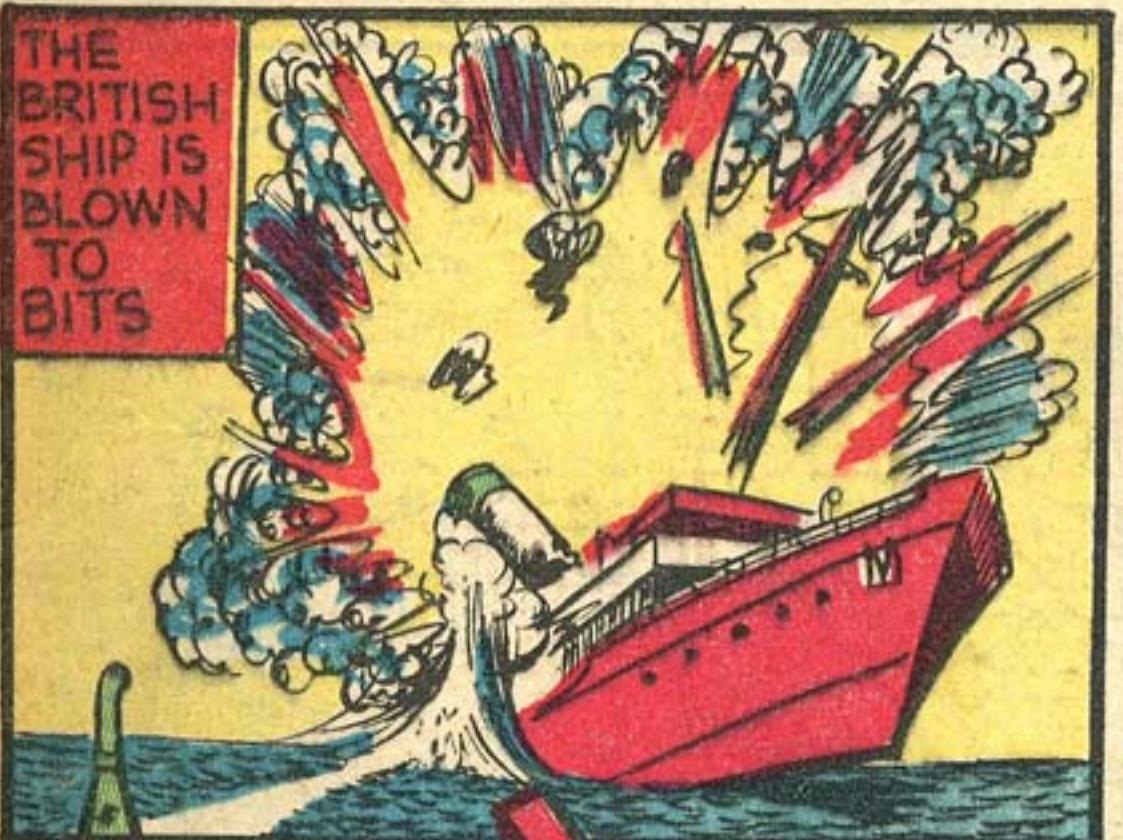
BUT SEVERAL DAYS LATER, JUST OUTSIDE
THE UNITED STATES, A PERISCOPE BREAKS
WATER



INSIDE THE SUBMARINE, AN ENEMY OFFICER
GIVES A CRUEL COMMAND



THE
BRITISH
SHIP IS
BLOWN
TO
BITS

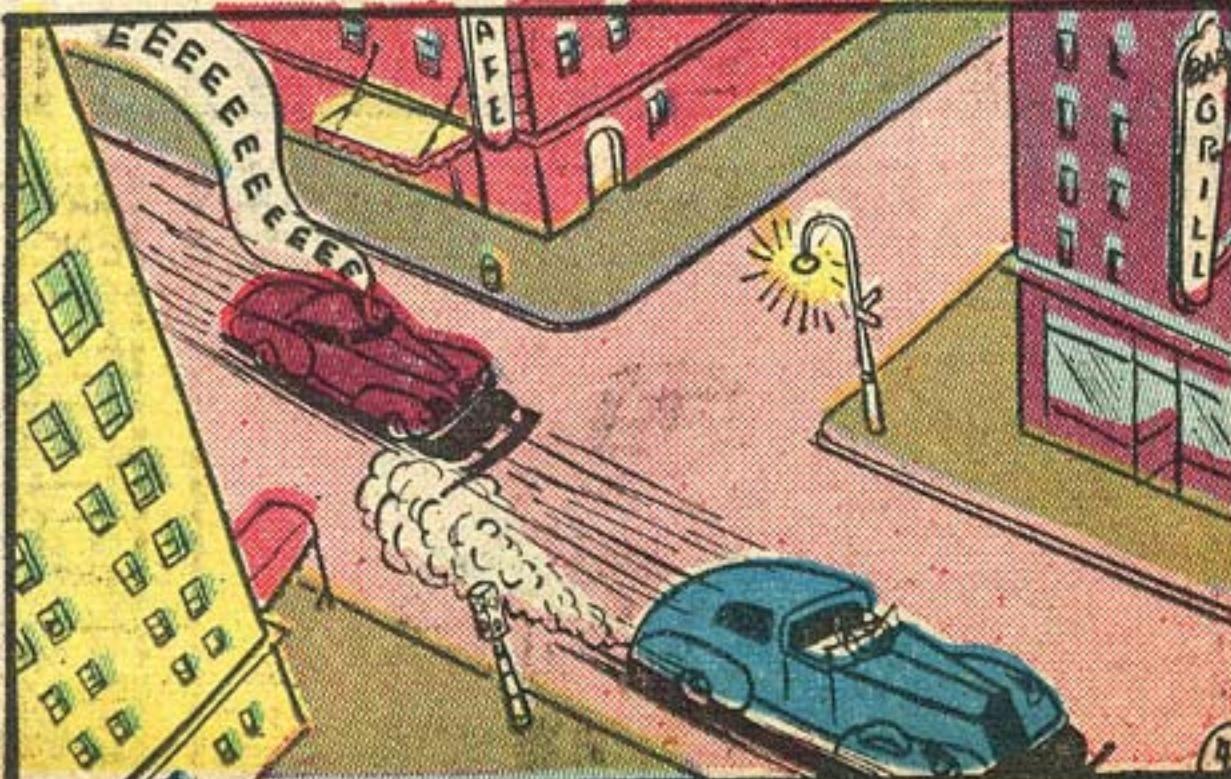
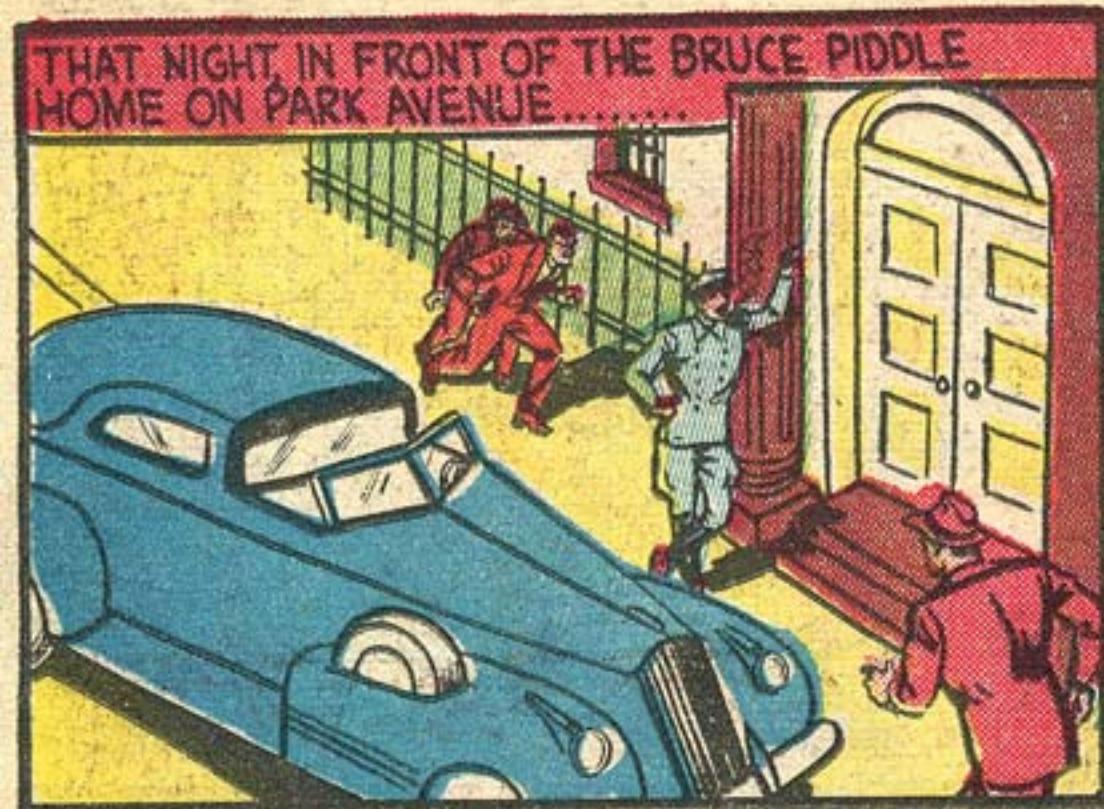


THE SPIRIT OF THE MARTYRED PRINCE
JAMES RETURNS TO THE WORLD



AND AS IT
SLOWLY
SETTLES
FOR THE
DEATH
PLUNGE, A
MYSTERIOUS
VAPOR TAKES
FORM ABOVE
THE SHIP,
AND.....





MEANWHILE, DOWN ON THE NEW YORK WATERFRONT

METHINKS I
SHOULD RE-
VERT TO
SOME MORE
EARTHLY
FORM! MY
APPEARANCE
MIGHT
FRIGHTEN
SOME GOOD
CITIZEN!

UNTIL HE ASSUMES THE SHAPE OF MORTAL
MAN



HO! LITTLE WONDER THEY STARE. I MUST DIVEST
MYSELF OF THESE ANCIENT GARBS AND
DON SOME MODERN
DRESS!



PERHAPS YOU WOULD
CARE TO TRADE
CLOTHES WITH
ME?

WELL, I'LL TELL YUH,
BUB, THAT AIN'T
A BAD IDEA
AT ALL!



AMAZINGLY,
THE SPIRIT
OF PRINCE
JAMES BE-
GINS TO
CHANGE!
LITTLE
BY LITTLE
HE UNDERS-
GOES A
METAMOR-
PHOSIS!

CAN'T BE THAT I AM
YET REGARDED
AS A FREAK,
NOT OF THIS
WORLD? WHY DO
THESE MORTALS
STARE AT ME
SO?



WHOOPS, HIC, SHAY,
THAT'S A
NICE OUT-
FIT YOU
GOT,
BUD.



MAYHAP THIS DARK
ENCLOSURE WILL
AFFORD US
A CHANCE
TO DIS-
ROBE!

OH, BOY! WAIT 'TIL MY
LITTLE WOMAN SEES ME
IN THEM FANCY
DUDS!

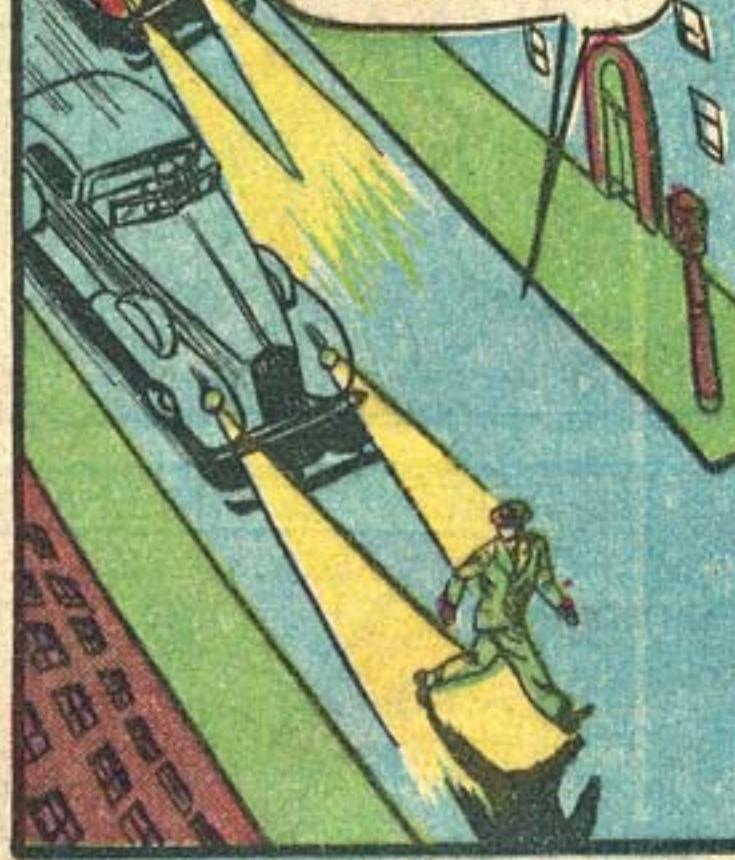


WOO-WOO! I THINK
THE GUY WAS DAFFY
FOR PARTIN' WITH
THIS GET-UP!
WOO-WOO!

I MUST REMEMBER THESE GAR-
MENTS ARE CALLED 'DUDS'.
AND A STRANGER'S NAME IS
ALWAYS "BUD"...WHAT A
PECULIAR TONGUE
THESE MODERNS
SPEAK!

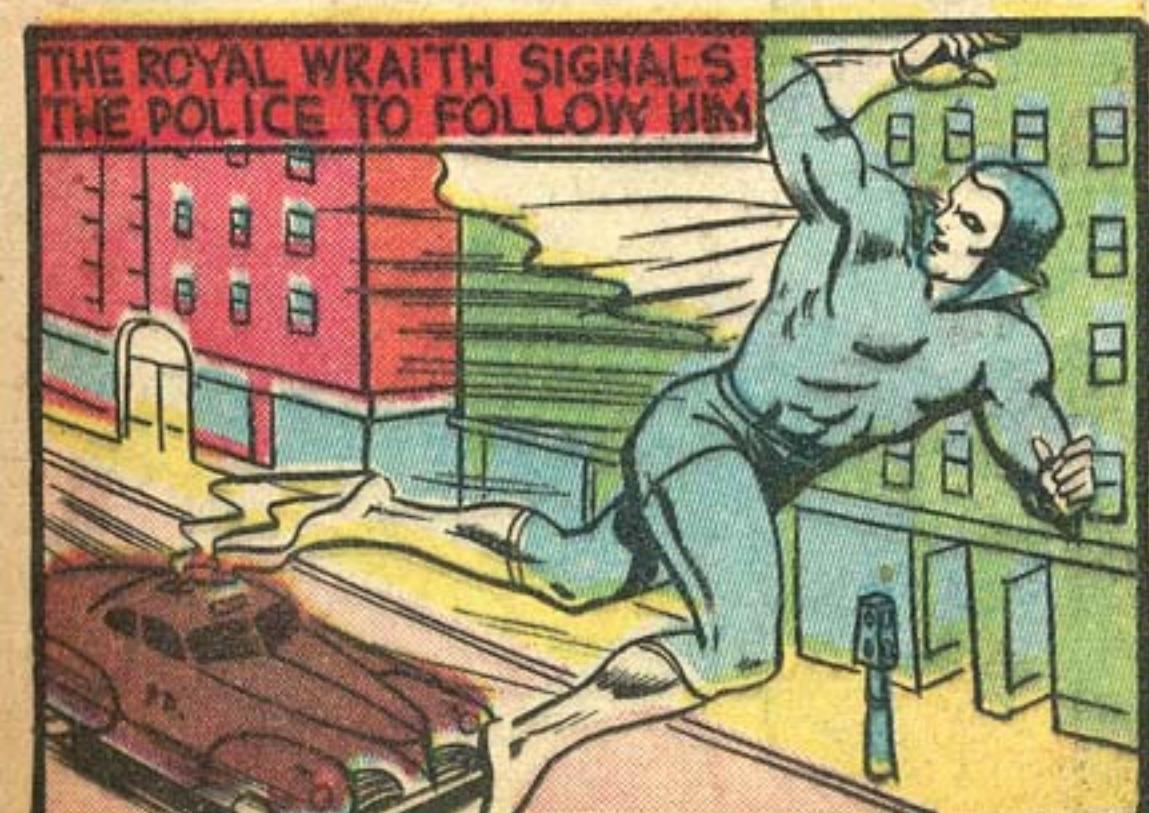
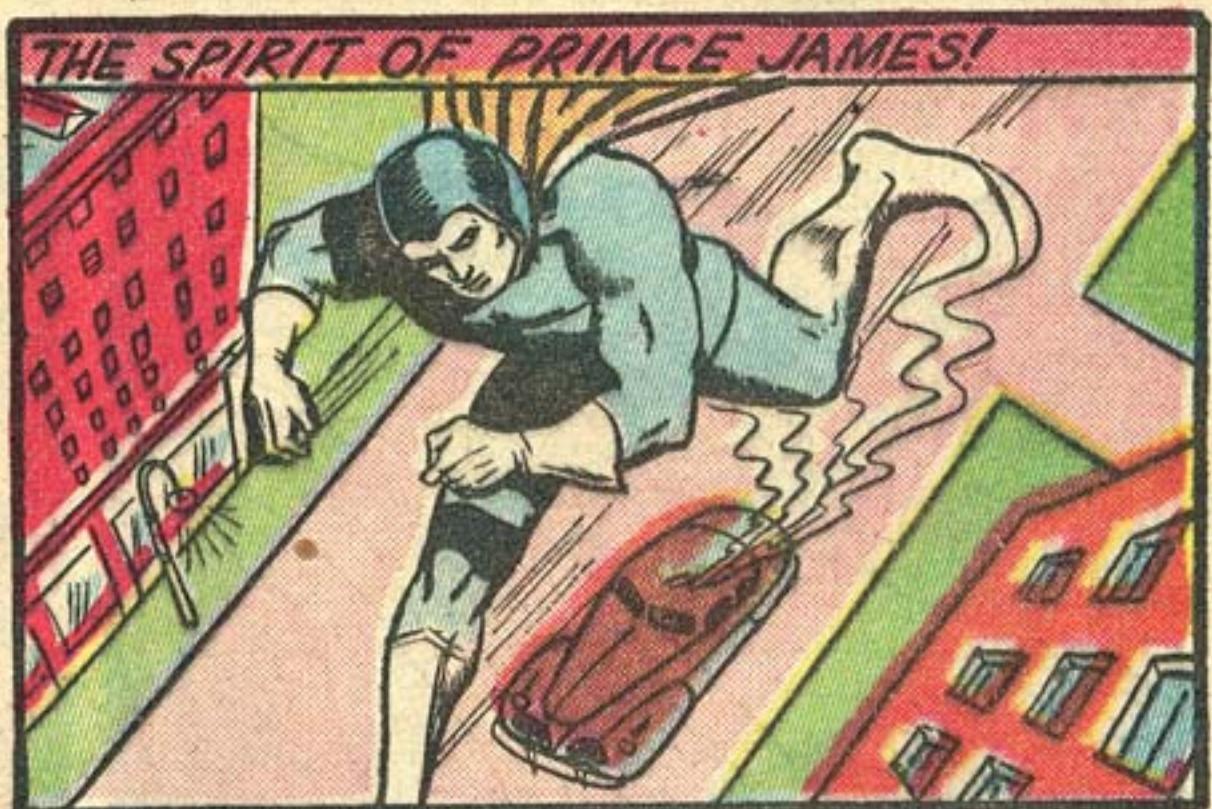
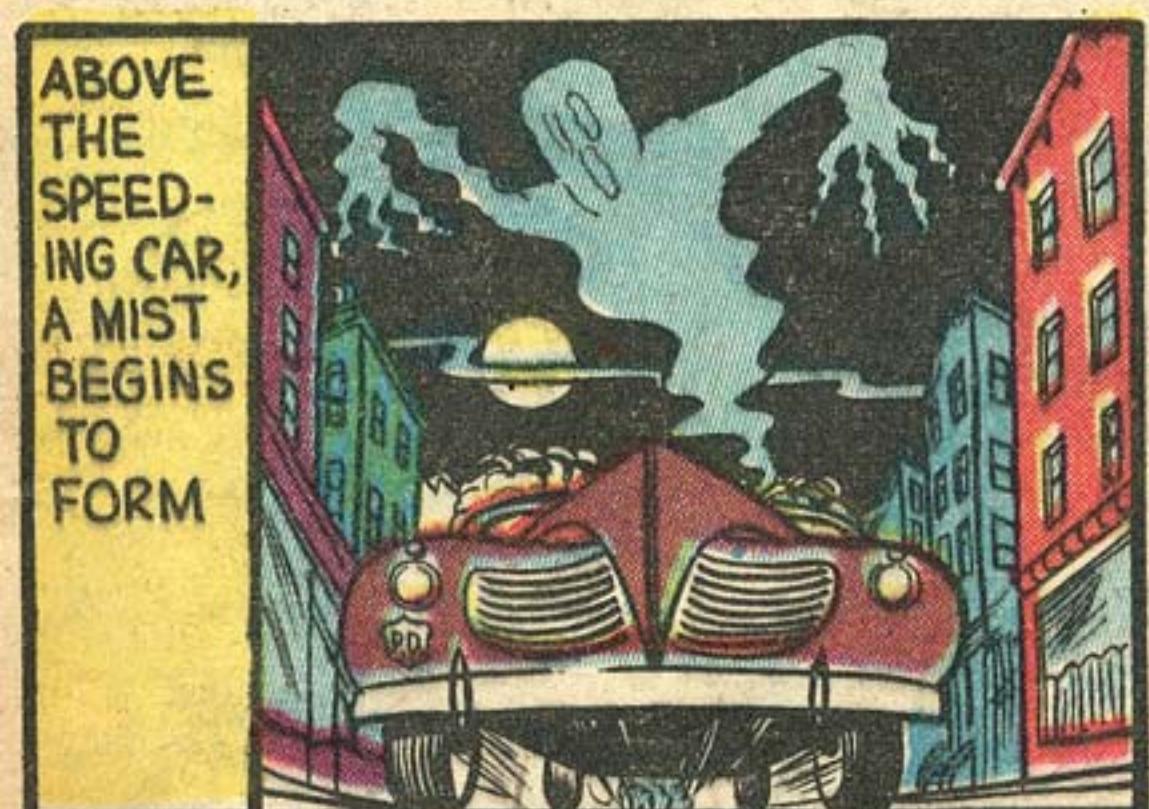
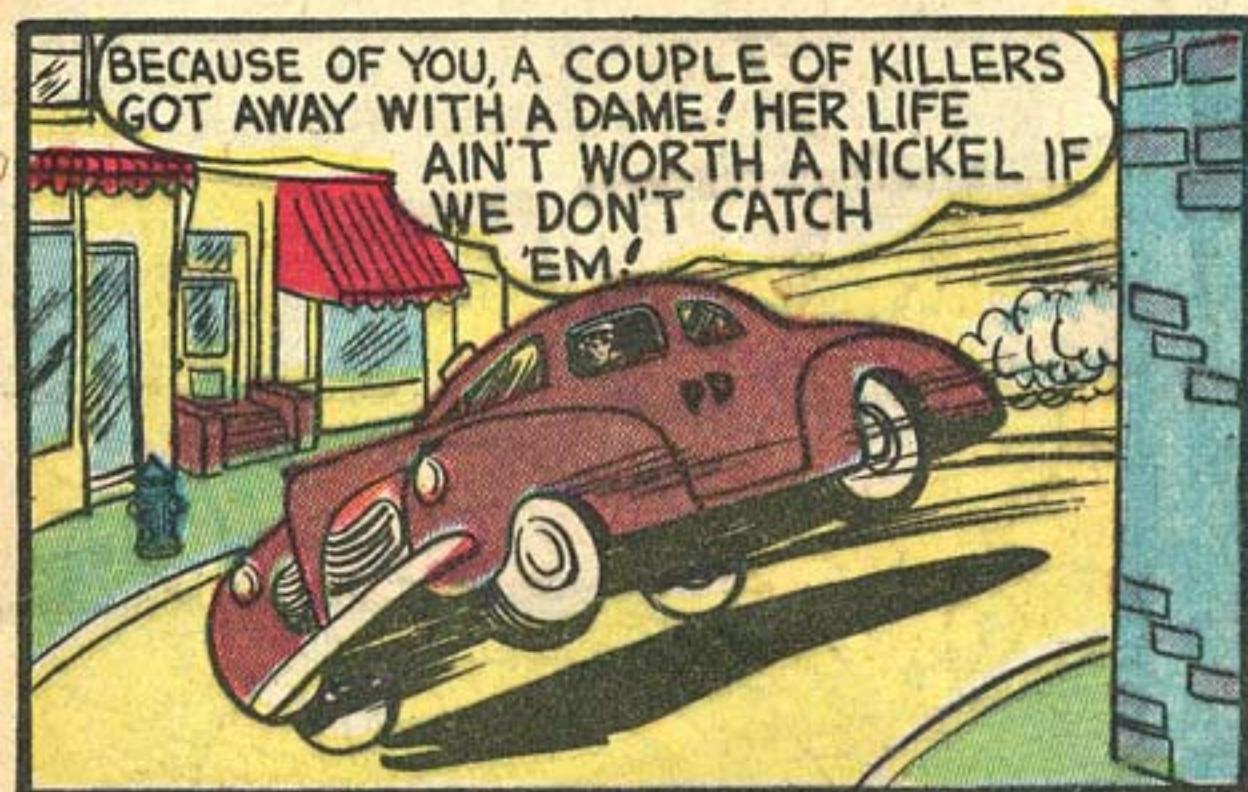
PRINCE JAMES WANDERS OUT
INTO THE STREET....

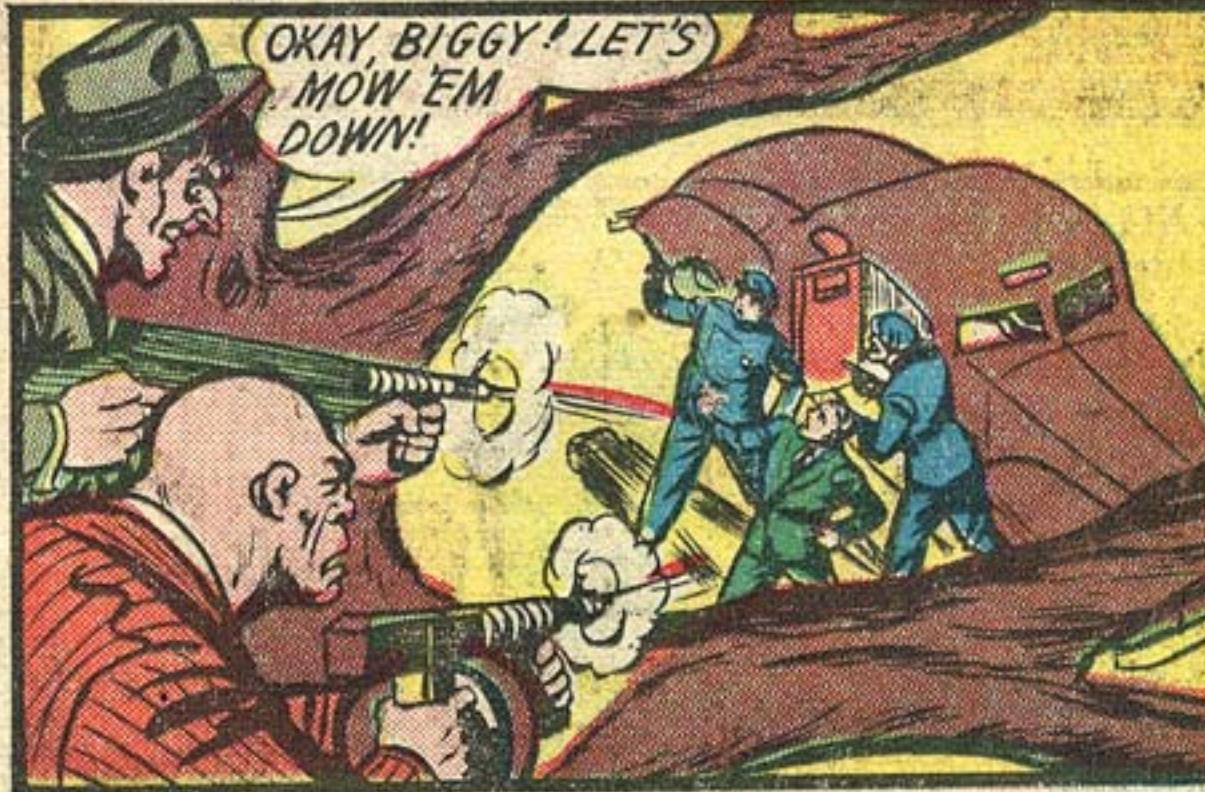
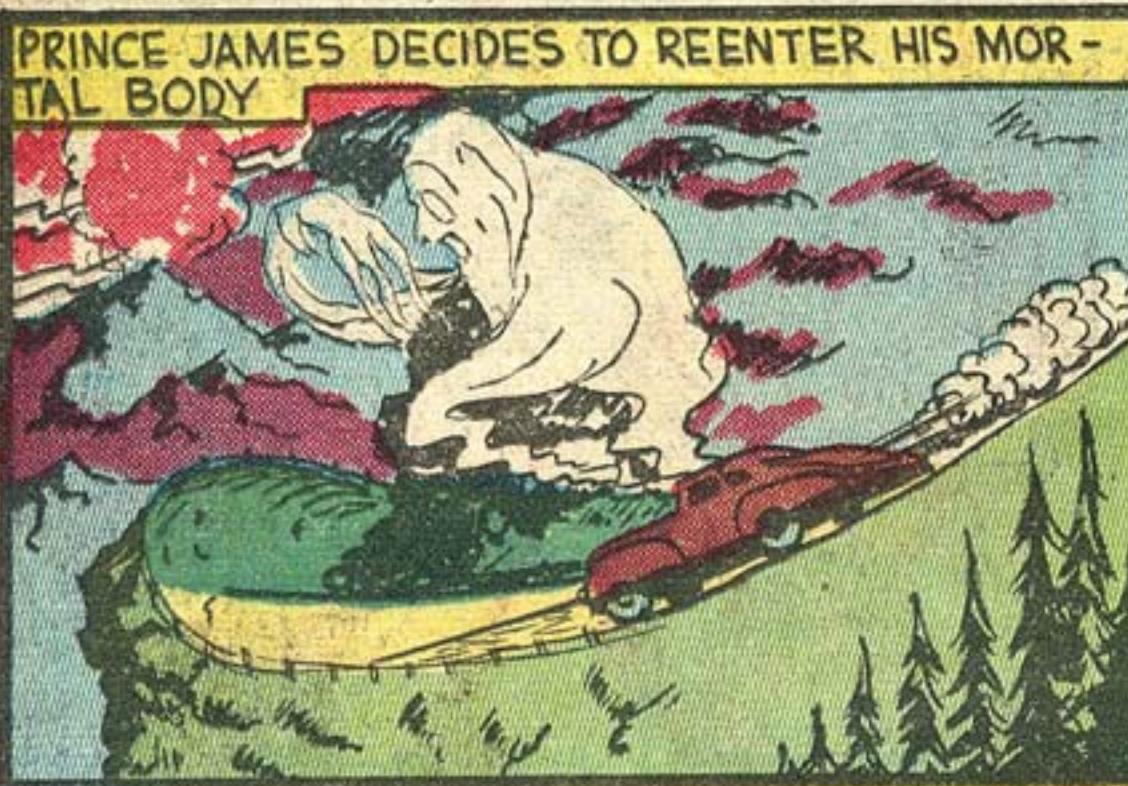
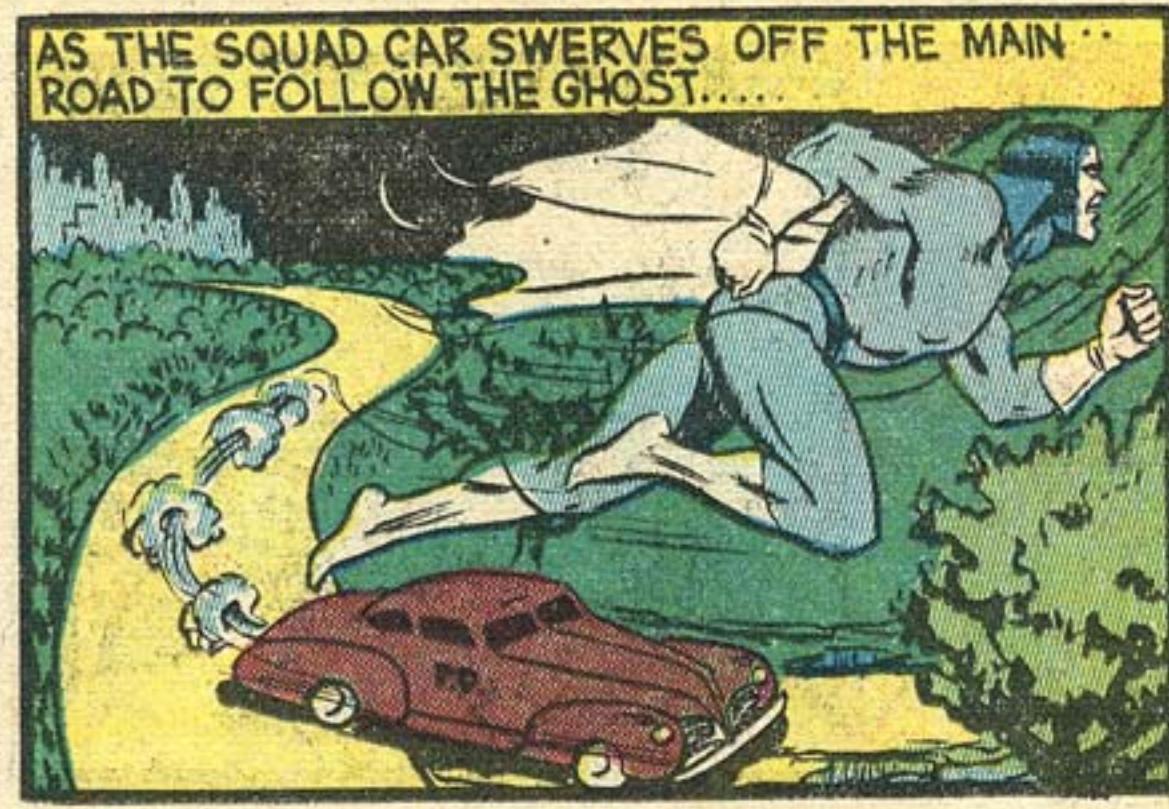
WHAT A CLATTER AND
CLAMOR THOSE
BEAMS OF LIGHT
ARE RAISING!



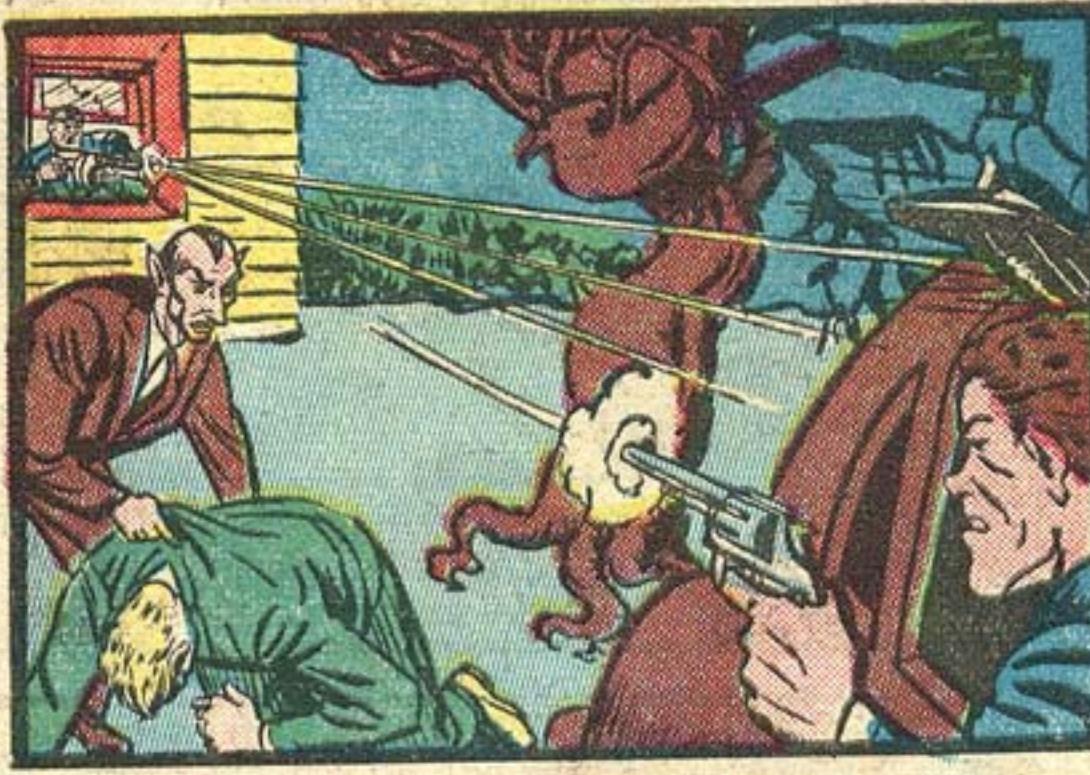
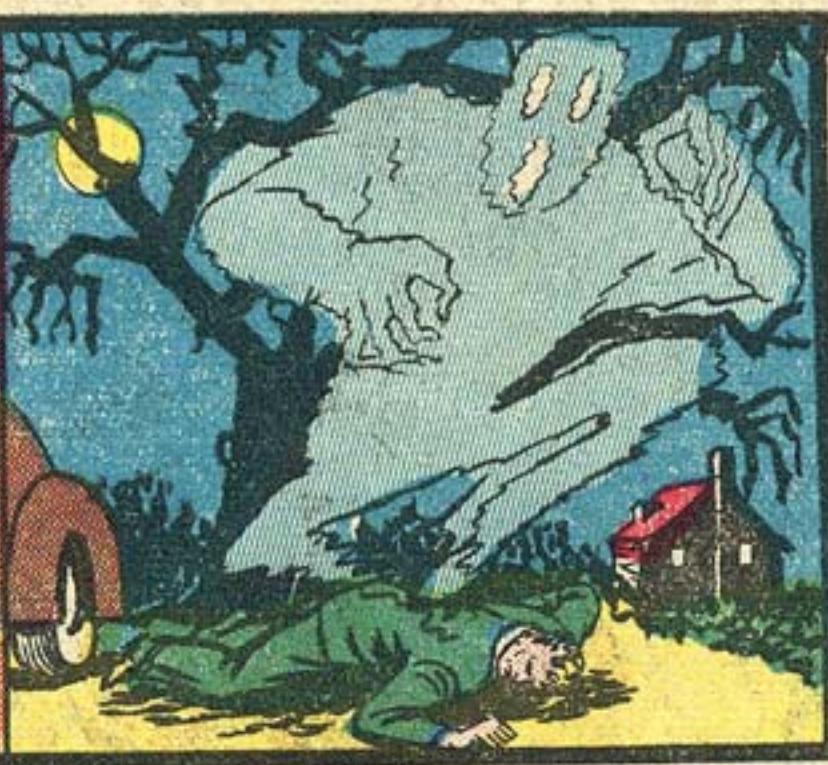
BUT IN THE SECOND CAR.....







AS HIS
MORTAL
BODY
SLUMPS
TO THE
GROUND.
....



AS THE KID-NAPPER DRIVES THE STAKE.... THE BODY OF THE MARTYRED PRINCE DISAPPEARS



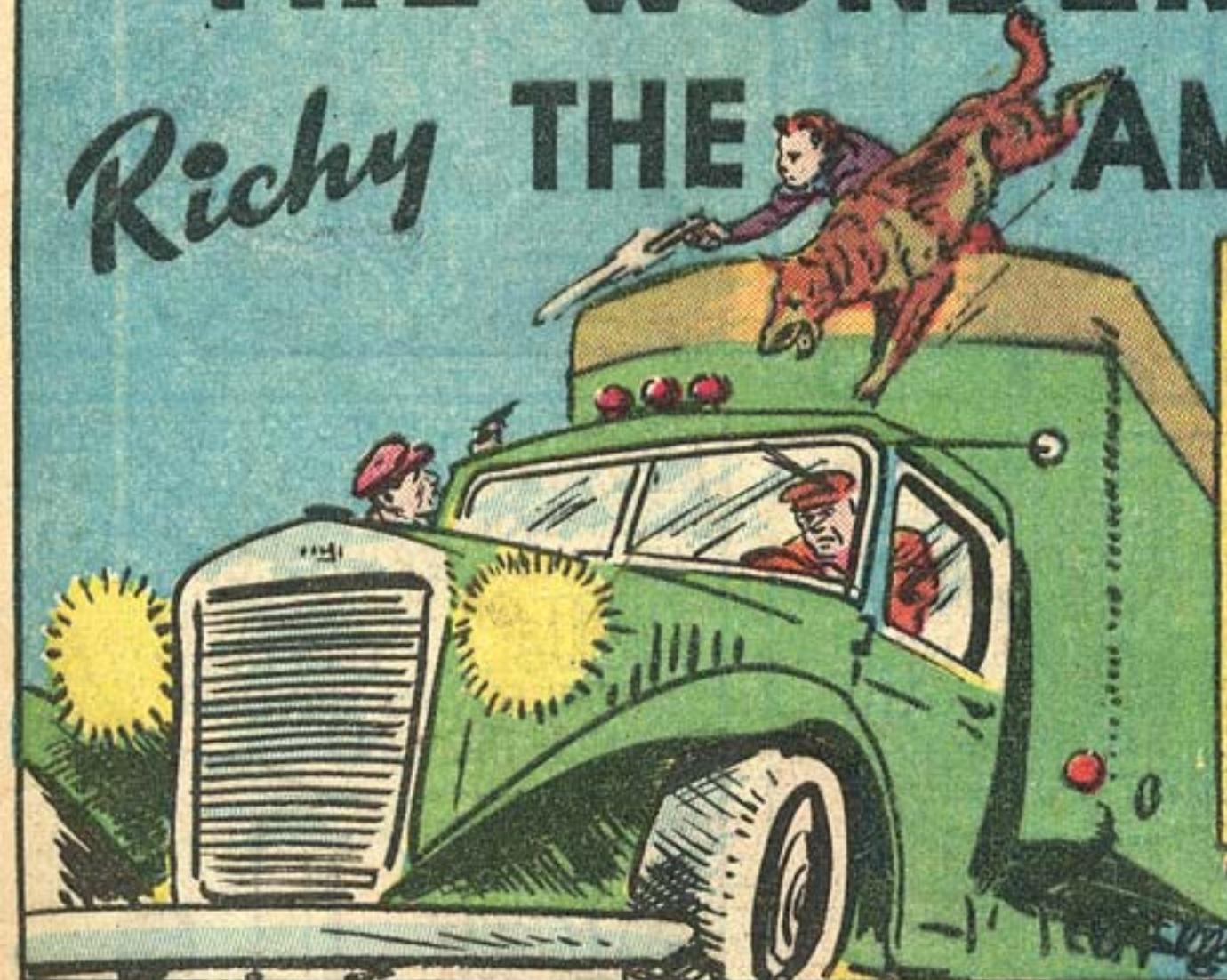
MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF MR. JUSTICE
WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON COMICS

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG

WITH

Ricky THE AMAZING BOY



DEATH RIDES THE HIGHWAYS, AS RANG-A-TANG, RICHY AND HY SPEED, ACE CRIME-BUSTERS, FOLLOW THE CLUE OF THE MURDERED DRIVER AND THE MISSING TRUCK LOAD OF BORDER-BOUND COFFINS!

HAVING RECEIVED A TELEPHONE CALL REQUESTING THEIR AID — HY AND HIS FRIENDS ARE CALLING AT THE OFFICES OF THE JACKSON TRUCKING COMPANY.....



YOU AND RANG WAIT HERE, RICHY! I'LL GO IN AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT ON THIS CASE!

MR. SPEED, I'M MR. JACKSON, THE HEAD OF THIS TRUCKING COMPANY. AND THIS IS MR. BROWN, ONE OF MY PARTNERS!

OUR OTHER ASSOCIATE, MR. WINKLER, IS OUT OF TOWN!

EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN—I THINK I HEAR—



RANG! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE OUT HERE?

HE SEEMS EXCITED ABOUT SOMETHING, HY! I WONDER—

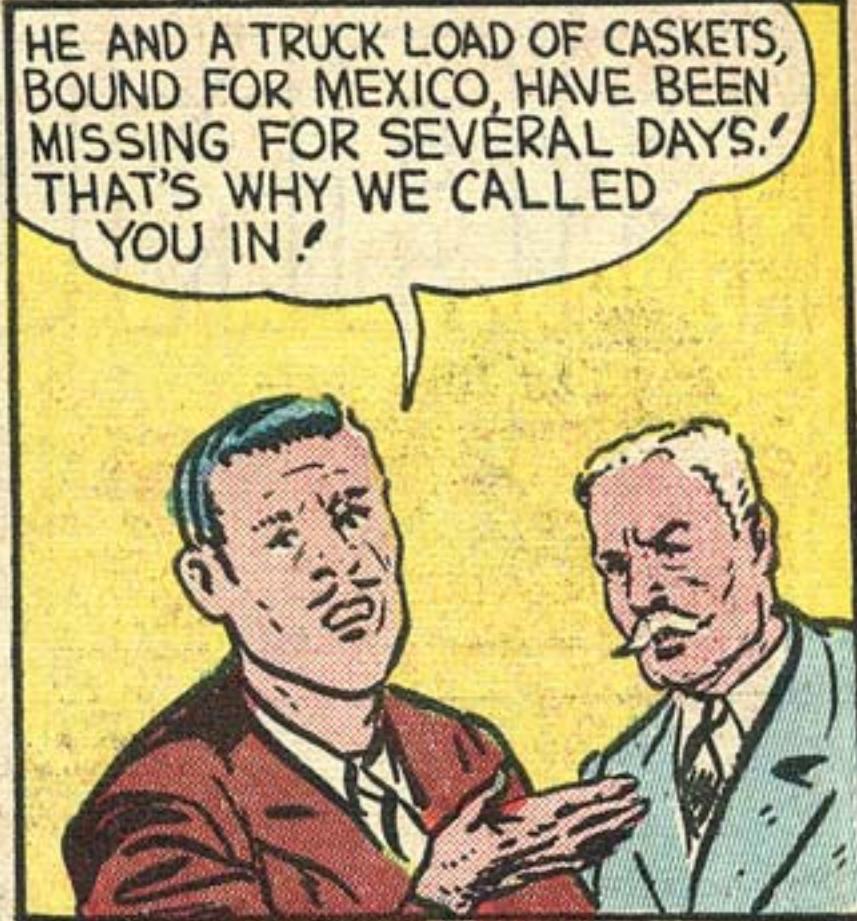
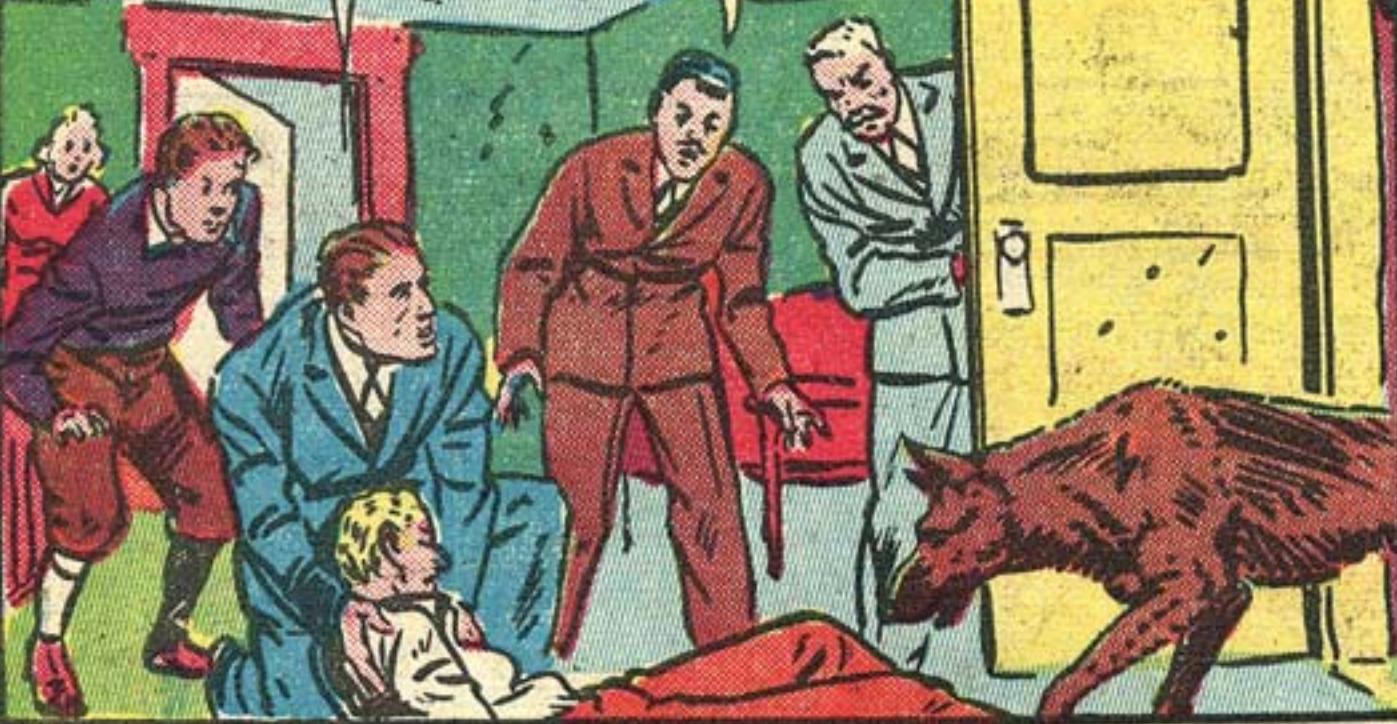


HOLY SMOKE! IT'S A MAN! HE'S INJURED!

THIS MAN IS DEAD!
DO YOU KNOW WHO
HE IS?

YES! THAT'S ONE OF OUR
DRIVERS — PAUL
LA PORTE!

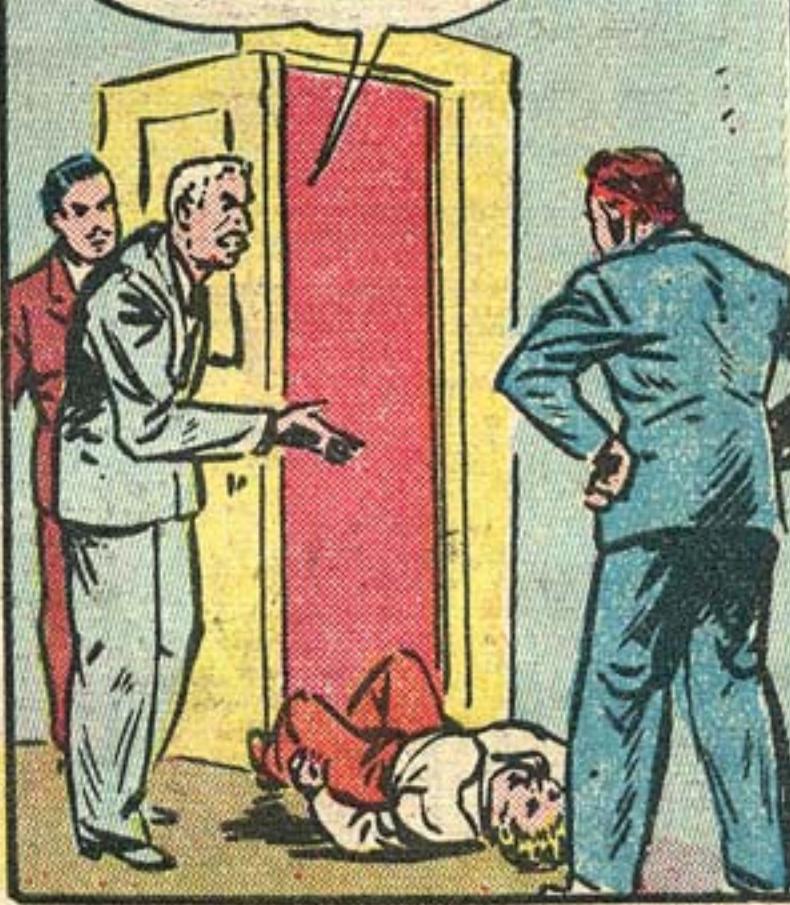
HE AND A TRUCK LOAD OF CASKETS,
BOUND FOR MEXICO, HAVE BEEN
MISSING FOR SEVERAL DAYS.
THAT'S WHY WE CALLED
YOU IN!



HURRY, RICHY! SEE IF YOU CAN
SPOT ANYONE OUTSIDE!
SOMEBODY HAD TO DELIVER
THIS BODY HERE!

IT LOOKS LIKE SOME-
ONE SAVED ME THE
TROUBLE OF FINDING
THE DRIVER! BUT
WHAT ABOUT HIM?
HAD HE BEEN WITH
YOUR COMPANY
VERY LONG?

FOR SEVERAL YEARS, MR. SPEED!
HE'S ALWAYS BEEN VERY RE-
LIABLE! I WOULD SAY THAT
HE HAD MET WITH SOME
SORT OF HI-JACKING
TROUBLE. THE MAN
HIMSELF WAS BEYOND
SUSPICION!



HAVE YOU CHECKED WITH THE CASKET
COMPANY? MAYBE THEY HAVE A CLUE!

NO, MR. SPEED! THAT WOULD
BE BAD BUSINESS. WE MAKE
A LOT OF MONEY FROM THEM
AND IF THERE IS ANY INKLING
OF TROUBLE, WE'LL LOSE
THEIR CONTRACT!

MEANWHILE....

RANG! THAT SEDAN! IT'S
JUST PULLING OUT OF HERE!
AND I'LL BET WHOEVER IS IN
IT KNOWS SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT DEAD
MAN!



RICHY AND RANG LEAP INTO HY'S ROADSTER...

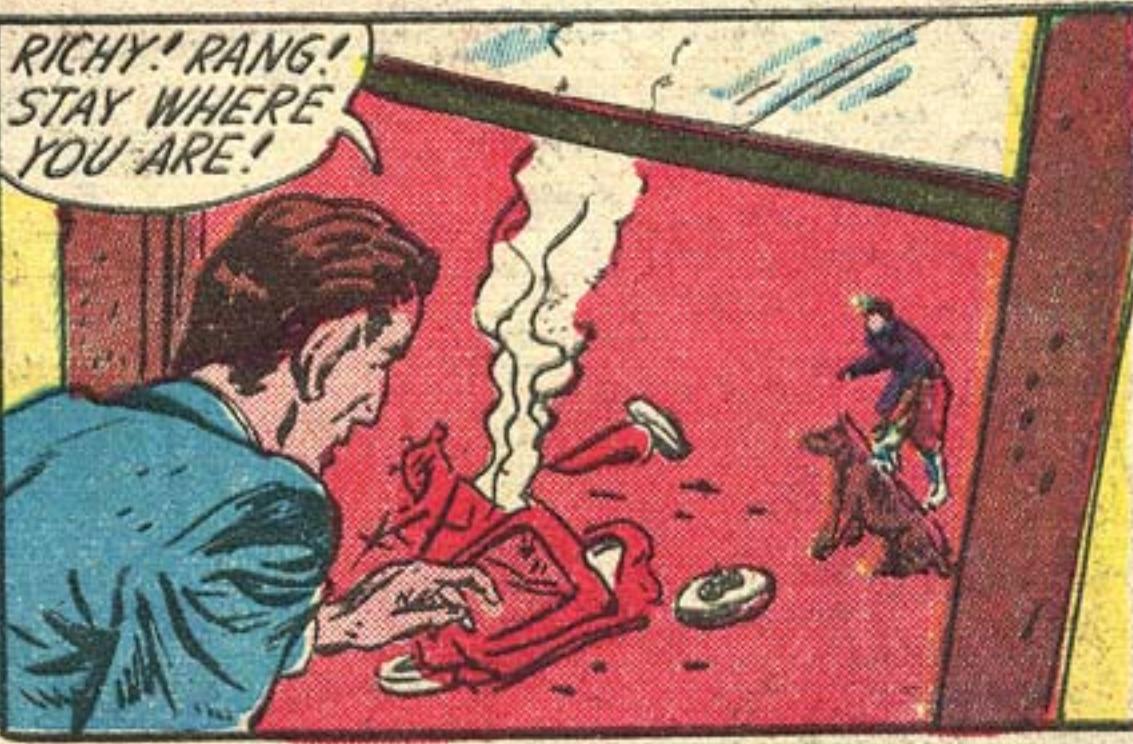
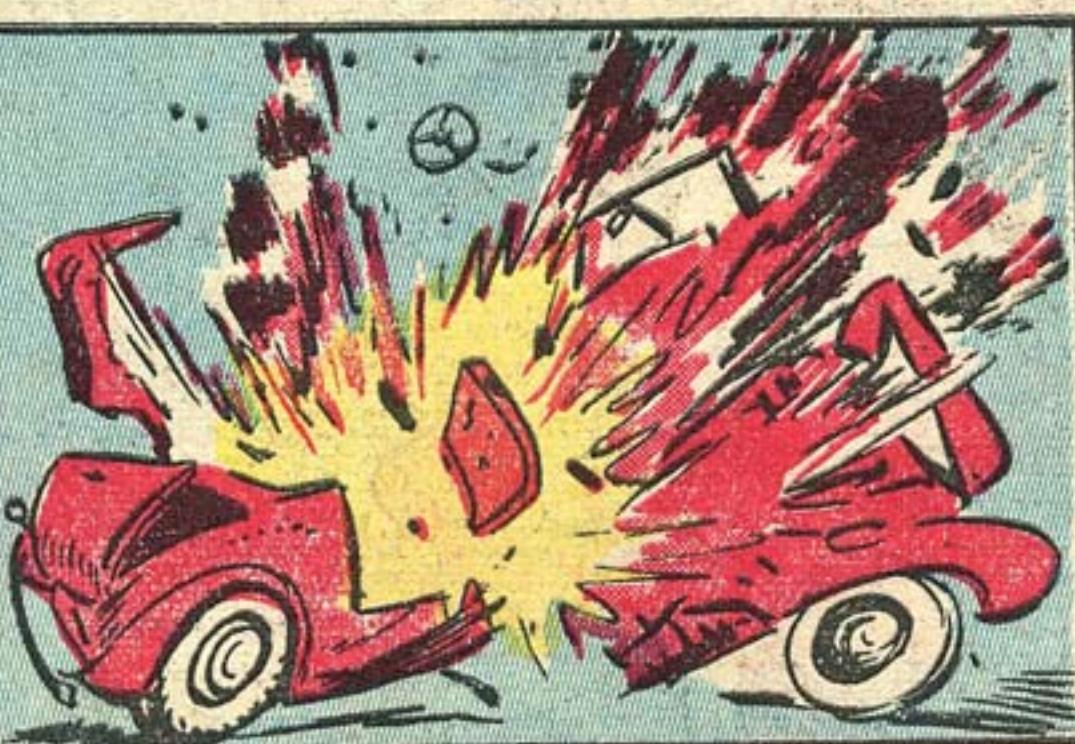
HECK! THE DARNED THING WON'T START! WHAT COULD BE WRONG, I WONDER?



THE WONDER DOG GRASPS RICHY'S ARM AND STARTS TO PULL HIM OUT OF THE CAR.



OKAY! WE WON'T GO! BUT DON'T BE SO ROUGH!



WHAT HAPPENED?

I TRIED TO START THE CAR TO CHASE A GUY, AND RANG STOPPED ME!



YOU WERE LUCKY, RICHY! THERE WAS A DELAYED ACTION BOMB UNDER THE HOOD! FORTUNATELY, RANG'S SENSITIVE EARS DETECTED IT, IN TIME TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!



WELL, IT'S ALMOST TIME TO CALL IT A DAY. HOWEVER, IF I WANT TO TALK TO THE NIGHT WATCHMAN LATER—CAN I GET IN?

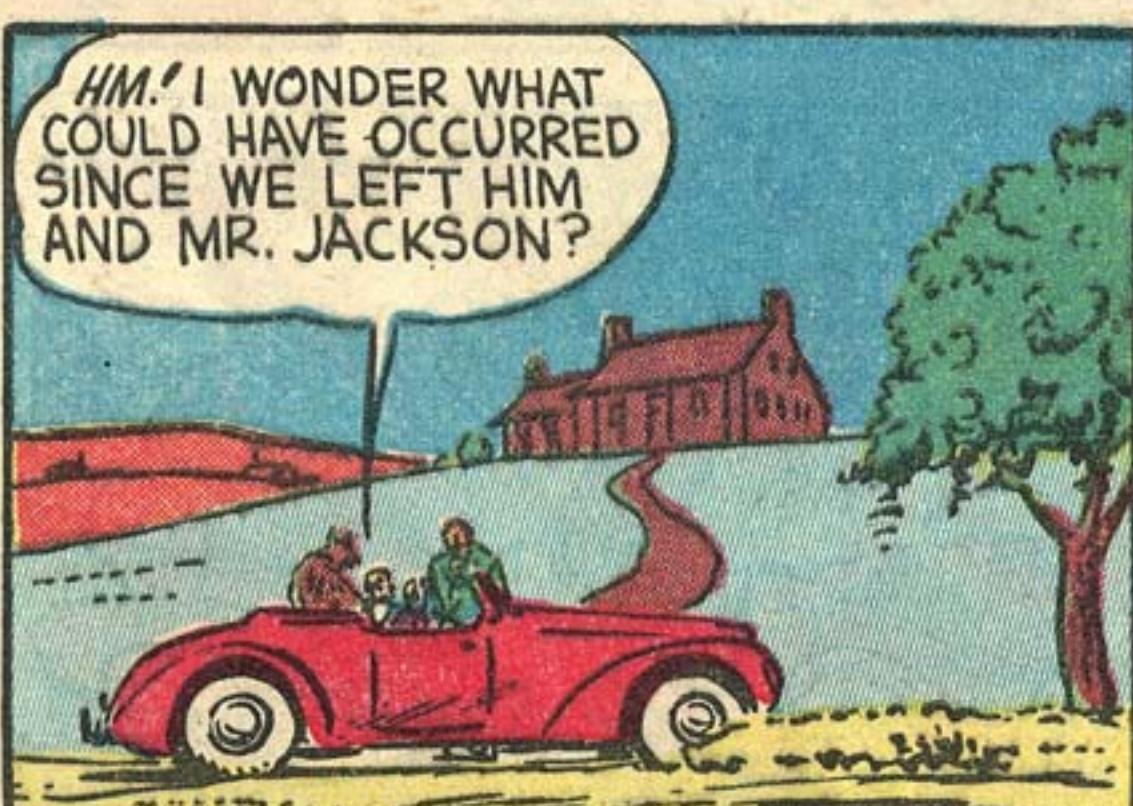
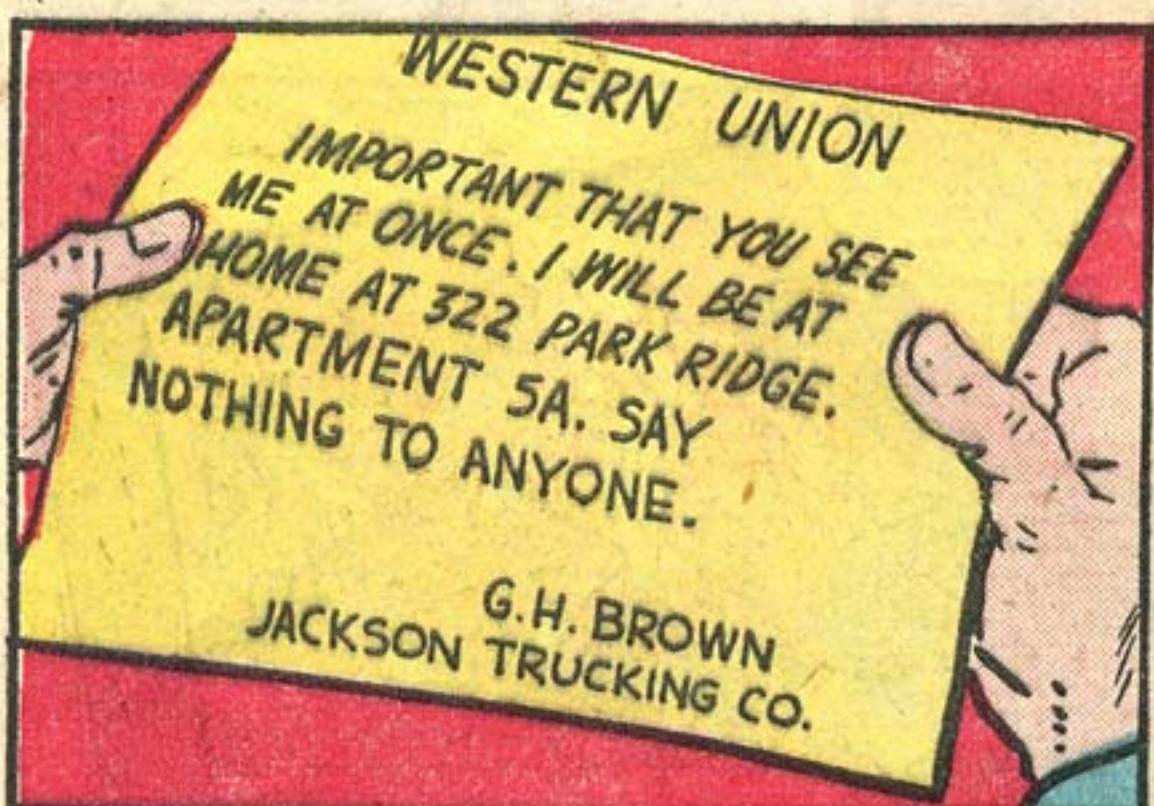
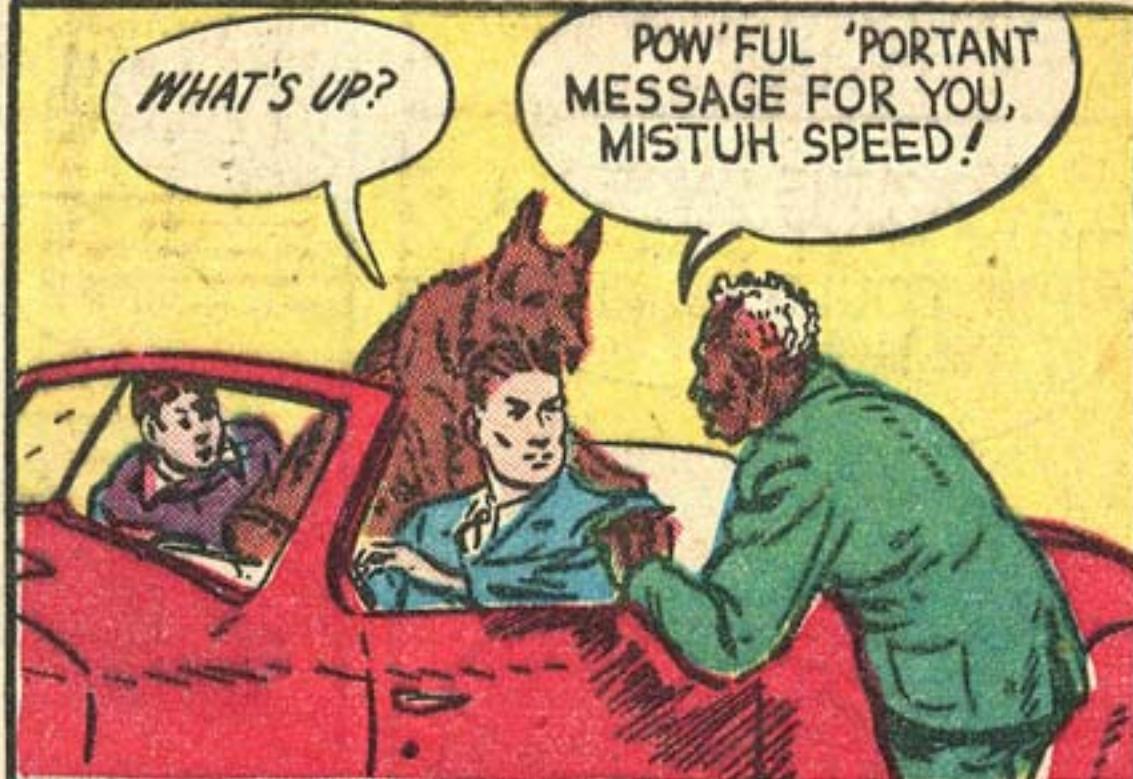
SURE! WE'RE OPEN DAY AND NIGHT! THIS IS A REGULAR TERMINAL HERE!



THE FIRST THING FOR US TO DO IS GO DOWNTOWN AND PICK OUT A NEW 1941 MODEL! I'M AFRAID OUR OTHER CAR IS PRETTY WELL SHOT!



LATER,
THE
THREE
CRIME-
BUSTERS
DRIVE
HOME
IN
THEIR
NEW
CAR.....



WELL I'LL BE — ! HE'S DEAD! AND IT ISN'T BROWN — IT'S WINKLER! THE OTHER PARTNER WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO BE OUT OF TOWN!



GOSH, HY! THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE TO ME!

IT'S JUST BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE, RICHY! AND IF WE DON'T HURRY, I'M AFRAID MR. BROWN IS THE NEXT VICTIM!



LOOK! AN ACCIDENT!

I'M AFRAID WE'RE TOO LATE ALREADY!



YOU MEAN YOU THINK MR. BROWN IS IN THIS WRECK?

WE'LL SOON KNOW!



I'M HY SPEED, PRIVATE DETECTIVE. WHO IS THE MAN YOU TOOK OUT OF THE WRECK?



WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM USED TO BE A TRUCKING COMPANY EXECUTIVE BY THE NAME OF BROWN!

THANKS! THAT'S WHO I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!



RICHY, I'M TAKING A CAB TO THE TRUCKING COMPANY TO LOOK OVER THE REPORT PAUL LA PORTE TURNED IN TO THEM. THERE MAY BE A CLUE AS TO WHY HE WAS KILLED!



YOU TAKE MY CAR AND GET OVER TO THE CASKET COMPANY! JUST PARK IN FRONT OF THE PLACE AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN — THAT'S ALL. I'LL BE ALONG LATER TO JOIN YOU!



LATER....IN FRONT OF THE CASKET COMPANY

HO-HUM! I'M GETTING TIRED
OF JUST SITTING HERE!
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN PICK
UP SOME CLUES, RANG!

I DON'T SEE ANY SENSE
IN SITTING AROUND WHEN
WE MIGHT BE DOING
SOMETHING USEFUL!

WHW! LOOK AT ALL THESE
ROUGH BOXES—AND A
CASKET IN EVERY ONE!
MY GOSH—LOTS OF
PEOPLE COULD BE PUT
IN THEM!

THIS MUST BE WHERE
THEY LOAD THE CASKETS
ON THE TRUCKS! LET'S
GO IN!

SHH! DOWN, RANG! THAT TRUCK
LOOKS LIKE THE ONE MR.
JACKSON SAID WAS MISSING!
LET'S HEAR WHAT THEY SAY!

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR
ORDERS STRAIGHT? YEAH! WE STICK TO
ROUTE 33 AND PULL
OFF ON THAT SIDE-
ROAD! RIGHT?

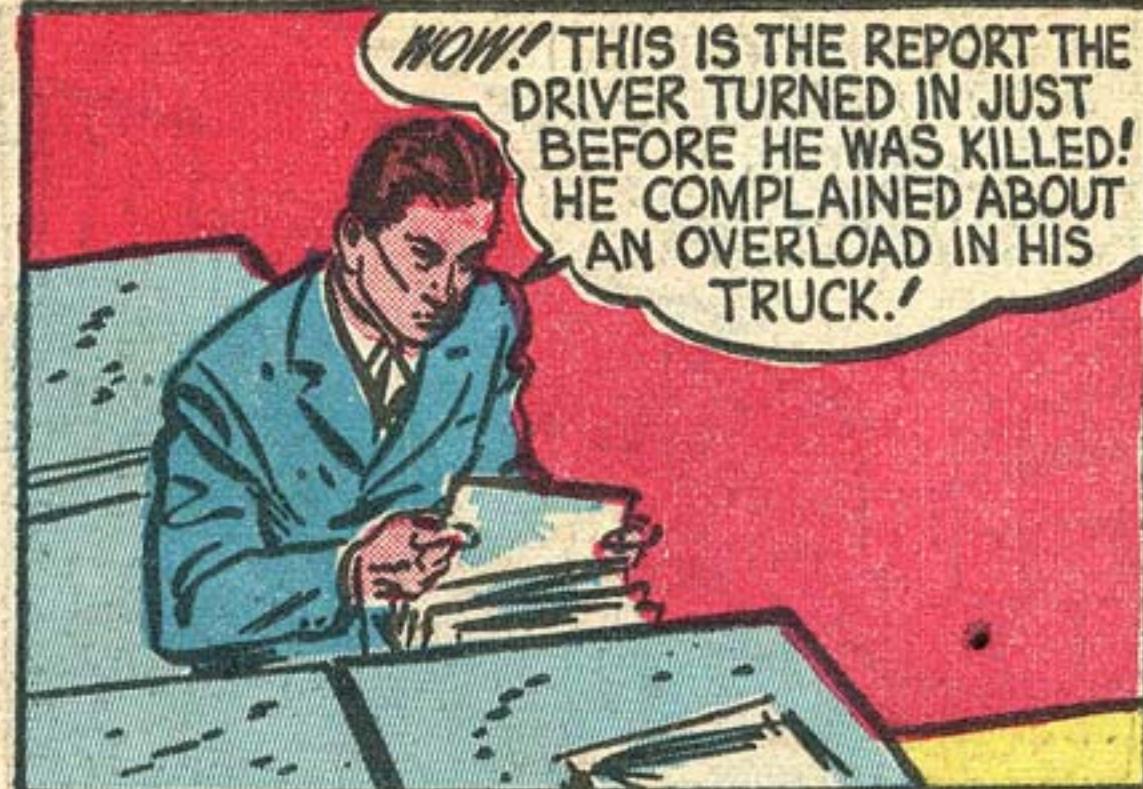
WE FOLLOW THE SIDE-ROAD 'TIL
DAYLIGHT AND THEN WE PULL
OFF AND WAIT FOR
NIGHT AGAIN!

RIGHT! NOW
GET GOING!



MEANWHILE, HY SPEED IS IN THE OFFICE OF THE TRUCKING COMPANY.....

LADDEN.... LAMSON....
AH! HERE IT IS!
LA PORTE!



LA PORTE WAS JUST GETTING WISE TO SOMETHING! THAT'S WHY HE WAS BUMPED OFF! IF THAT'S THE CASE, RANG AND RICHY ARE IN DANGER! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE SENT THEM TO THE CASKET COMPANY!



HY HAILS A CAB AND HURRIES TO THE CASKET COMPANY.....



THE ACE DETECTIVE RUSHES INTO THE LOADING SHED....



HE HEARS MUFFLED BARKING FROM BEHIND A DOOR



HY CRASHES INTO THE ROOM.



WE WERE HIT ON THE HEAD FROM BEHIND! THEY THOUGHT RANG WAS DEAD, I GUESS!

WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE! TELL ME THE REST OF IT ON THE WAY!



IF WE DON'T GET ON
THEIR TRAIL FAST-
WE'LL NEVER
CATCH 'EM!

YOU BET YOU WON'T!
GET 'EM UP, BOYS!

DO AS HE
SAYS, RICHY!
NEVER ARGUE
WITH A GUN!

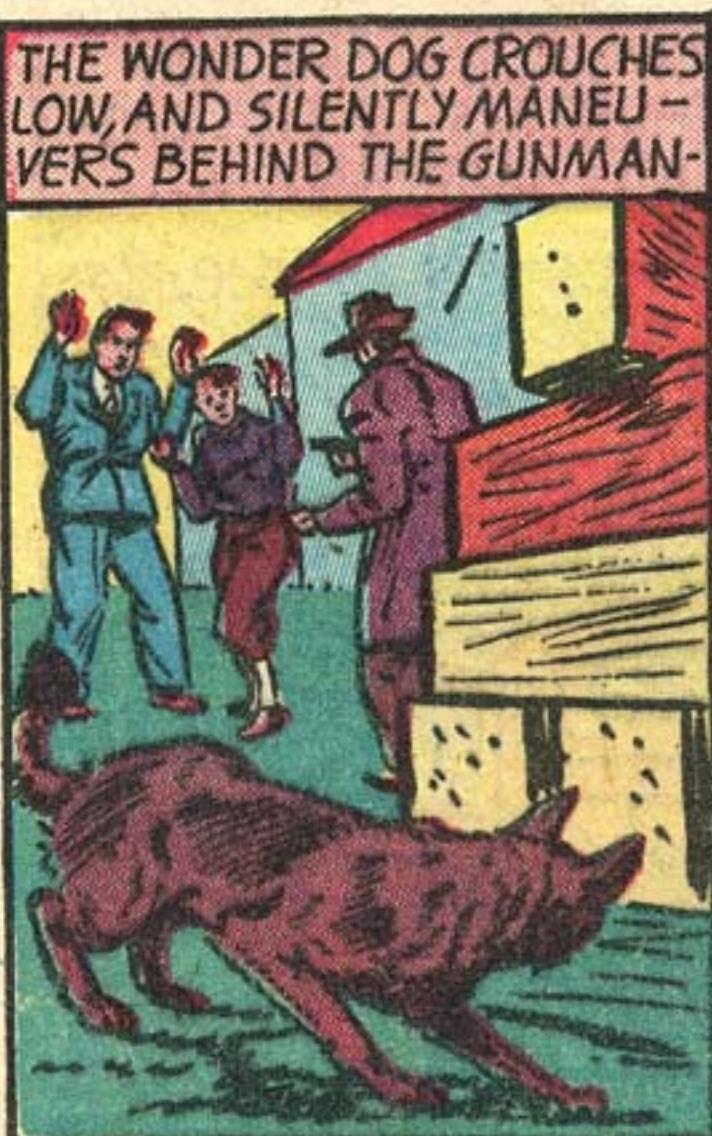


WHAT DO
YOU WANT
WITH US
ANYWAY?

THAT AIN'T
THE POINT!
THE POINT IS-
WHAT ARE YOU
DOIN' IN HERE
AND TALK
FAST!

THE WONDER DOG CROUCHES
LOW, AND SILENTLY MANEU-
VERS BEHIND THE GUNMAN

OKAY, CHUMS!
BACK UP AGAINST
THAT WALL!
YOU'RE GOONNA
GIT PLUGGED-
BUT GOOD!



RANG-A-TANG
MAKES A
DARING LEAP!

THE GUNMAN GOES DOWN UNDER THE
FURY OF THE WONDER DOG'S ATTACK!



THE FELLOW IS OUT COLD, HY.
HE CAN'T DO US ANY GOOD. WE'D
BETTER HURRY!

YOU'RE
RIGHT,
RICHY!

IF WE CATCH THOSE
CROOKS, WE'LL
HAVE TO DO IT BE-
FORE THEY TURN
OFF THE MAIN
ROUTE!

A LITTLE LATER...

WE'RE STILL ON
"33"- BUT NO
SIGN OF THE
TRUCK.

THERE'S

SOME KIND OF
A VEHICLE
AHEAD. LOOK!

HEY! THEY DON'T WANT
TO LET US PASS! AND
LOOK, HY! THERE'S
A TRUCK UP
AHEAD!

SAY! NOW I REMEMBER
THAT'S THE CAR THAT
PULLED AWAY AFTER
THEY LEFT THE
CORPSE AT THE
TRUCKING
OFFICE!

IT MUST
BE THE
REAR
GUARD FOR
THIS TRUCK

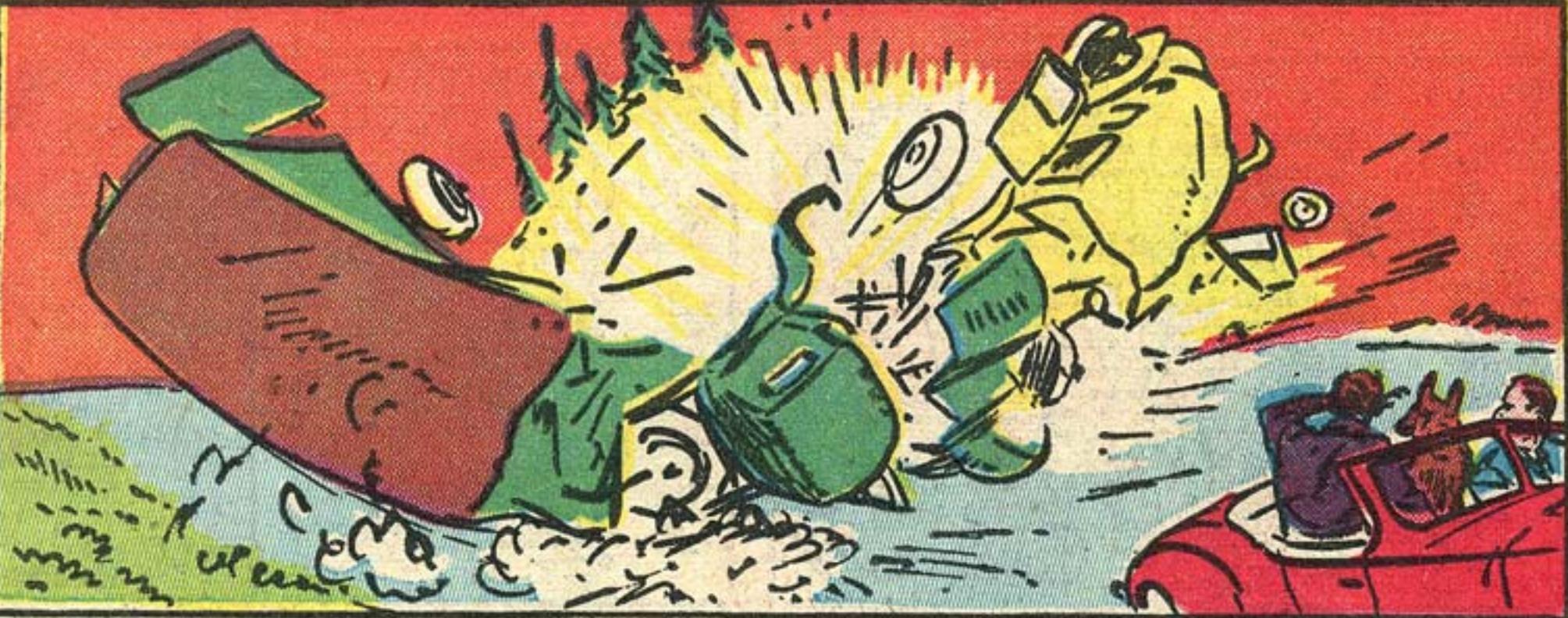
WE'RE ON THE SPOT, RICHY! THE
TRUCK WON'T LET US PASS-AND
THOSE GUYS BEHIND ARE READY
TO SHOOT US! TAKE MY
GUN OUT OF THE DASH
COMPARTMENT!

NOW SHOOT AT HIS
REAR TIRES, RICHY!
...ATTA BOY! YOU
SCORED A DIRECT
HIT! NOW HOLD
ON!

HY SPEEDS
AROUND
THE TRUCK
JUST AS
IT STARTS
TO SWERVE
OUT OF
CONTROL
ACROSS
THE
ROAD!



THE TRUCK AND TRACTOR CRASH INTO THE SEDAN, SMASHING IT LIKE MATCH WOOD!



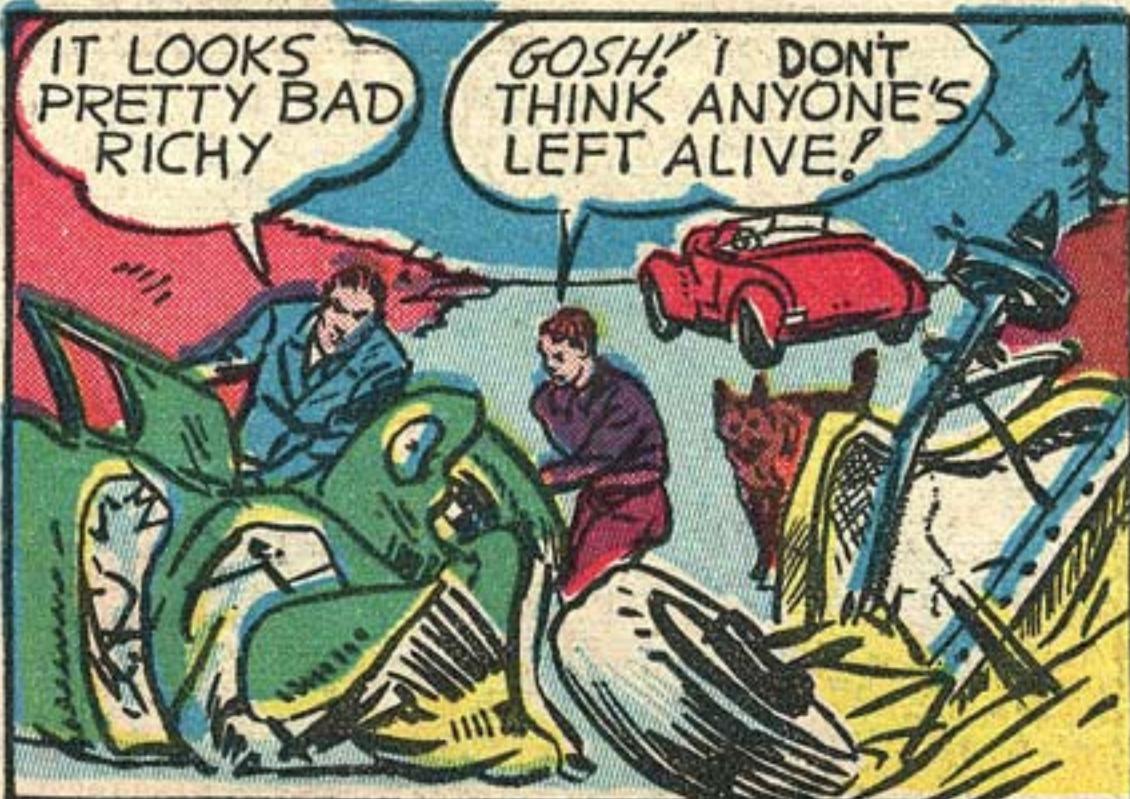
LET'S SEE IF ANYBODY IS ALIVE, HY!

RIGHT! BUT DON'T BE AFRAID TO USE THAT GUN IF YOU HAVE TO!

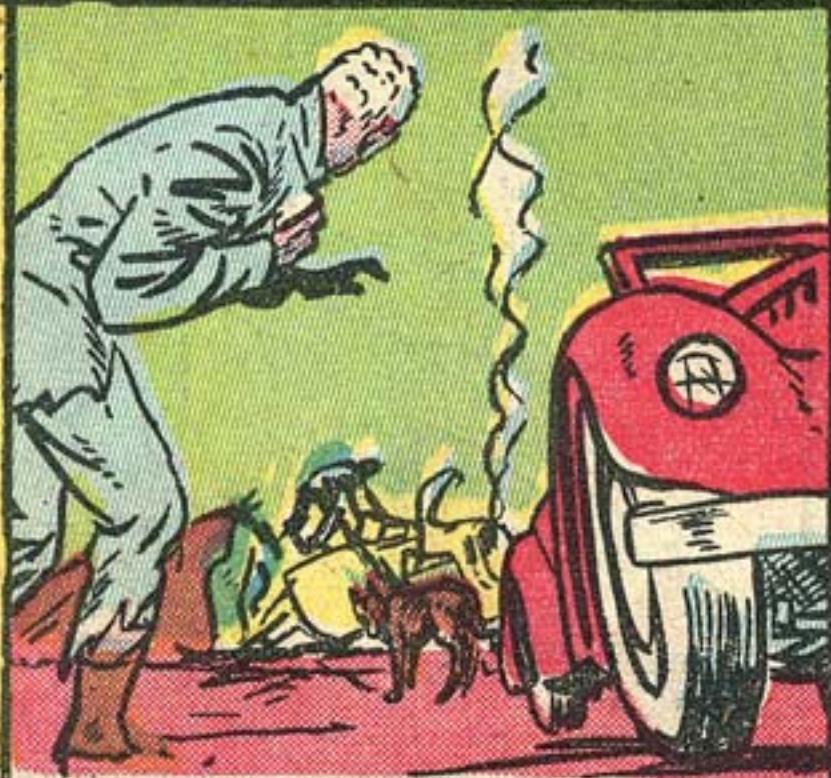


IT LOOKS PRETTY BAD RICHY

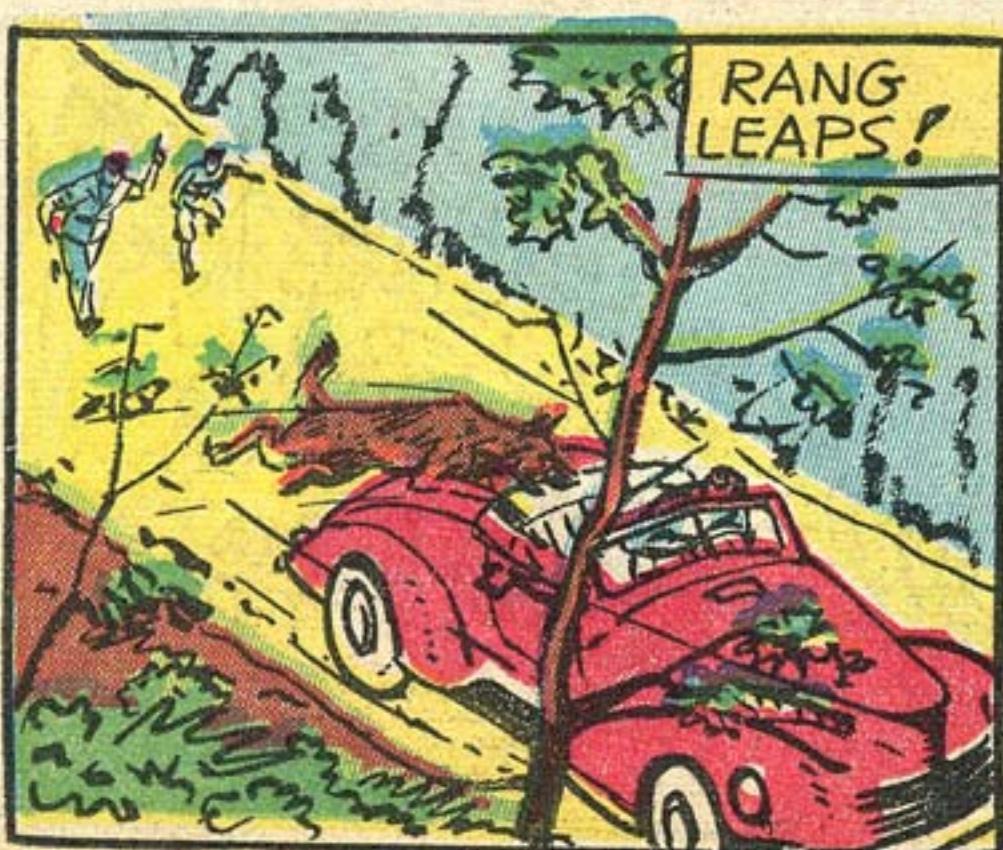
GOSH! I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S LEFT ALIVE!



BUT A SHADY FIGURE CREEPS OUT OF THE WRECKAGE AND MAKES FOR HY'S SEDAN!



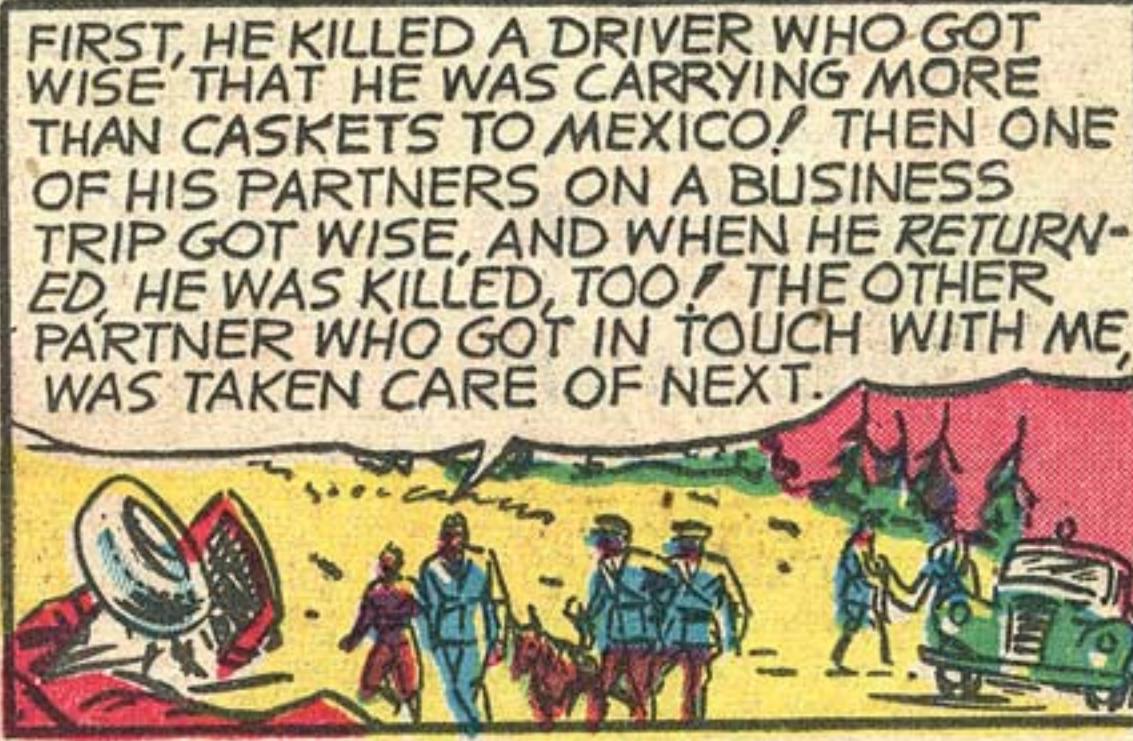
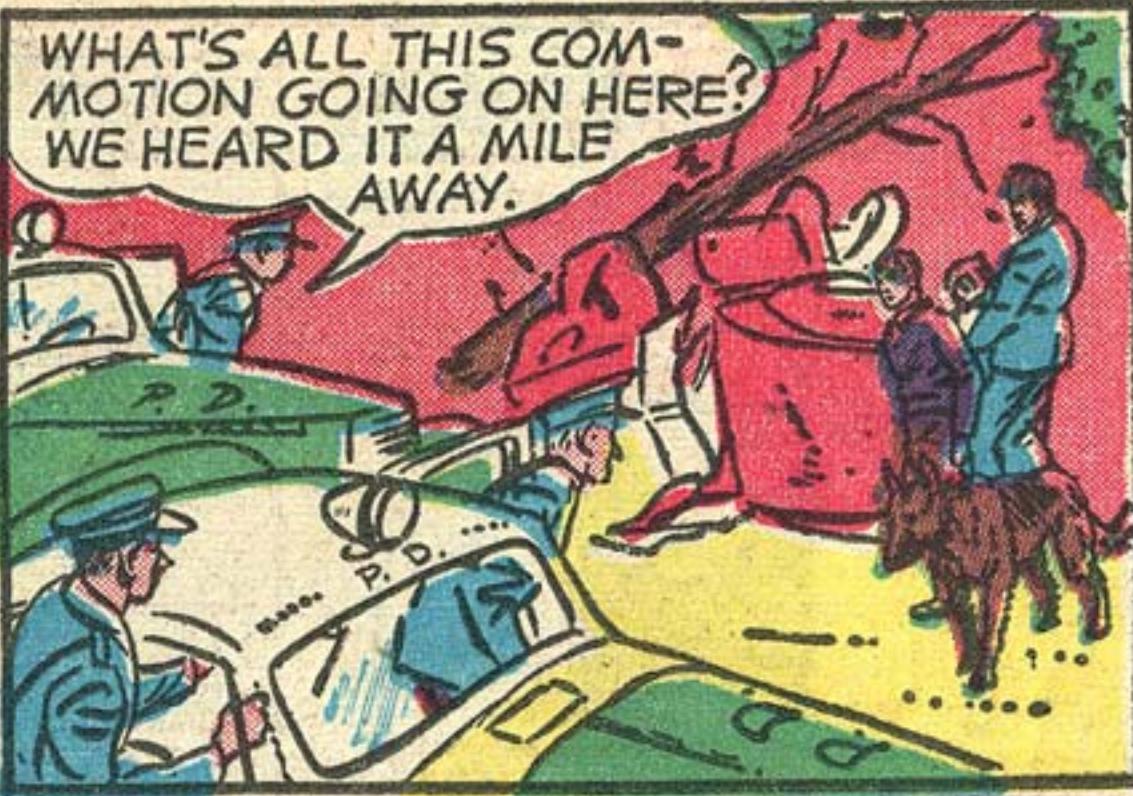
RANG LEAPS!



THE WONDER DOG ATTACKS - CAUSING THE DRIVER TO LOSE CONTROL OF THE WHEEL. AS THE CAR CRASHES - RANG-A-TANG JUMPS TO SAFETY!

I HEAR SOME SIRENS UP THE ROAD! SEE WHO IT IS





ALWAYS 2 BIG LEAD FEATURES FOR THE PRICE OF ONE, IN EVERY ISSUE OF

BLUE RIBBON COMICS MR JUSTICE AND RANG-A-TANG

RICHY, THE AMAZING BOY - THE FOX - STEVE STACEY, SKY DETECTIVE - THE GREEN FALCON - CORPORAL COLLINS - TY-GOR, SON OF THE TIGER, — DOC STRONG AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT — LOOP LOGAN, AIR ACE

THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION.

1st WAY—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

A—All letters must be certified to by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page.

2nd WAY—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. Here's how you do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION.

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smalle, Jr. and myself.

Just remember this; it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it.

HY SPEED

Pinnacle Rd., Henrietta, N.Y.

Dear Hy Speed,

In our barn a litter of kittens were born one fall. We kept them in the barn practically all winter, until one day upon arriving at the door of the barn, I saw one of the kittens lying on the floor underneath a cow, where it had been stepped on. It was still alive. I picked it up very carefully and took it into the house. I looked it over better in the house, finding that its left hind leg was just clinging there by a few threads. Day after day we put medicine on it. We left the kitten in the house and after many long months it was thoroughly cured. It then became a great pet.

Betty Dorfner

QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

NAME ADDRESS
SEX OF DOG APPROXIMATE WEIGHT
EYES NOSE
OTHER REMARKS

BOWEL FUNCTIONS

How to Join THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

FILL in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH, and mail it to Hy Speed, together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an embossed membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Booklet, "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog and Cat", and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions on the care and training of your dog? If you do, membership in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB entitles you to ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter, as well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because unless these instructions are followed, your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 160 West Broadway, New York City.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Frances Geraldine Roland Barbara Baker
Deerfield St., Box 501 10 Elmwood Ave.,
Billerica, Mass. Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Tom Inglis Greta Bowden
Kincardine, Ont. Canada Wallkill Ave.,
Wallkill, N.Y.

Donald Brigham Billy Roy Hughes
R.F.D. #2 109 Stuart Ave.,
Berea, Ohio El Dorado, Ark.

Charles Earley June Walter
28 Crosby St., Quarry Heights
Orono, Maine Ancon, Canal Zone

Eunice Balish Betty Volino
320 Shore Blvd., South Rd.,
Brooklyn, N.Y. Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Hy SPEED
Editor Blue Ribbon Comics
160 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose 10c in coin to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name Age
(PRINT CLEARLY)
Street Address

City and State

OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

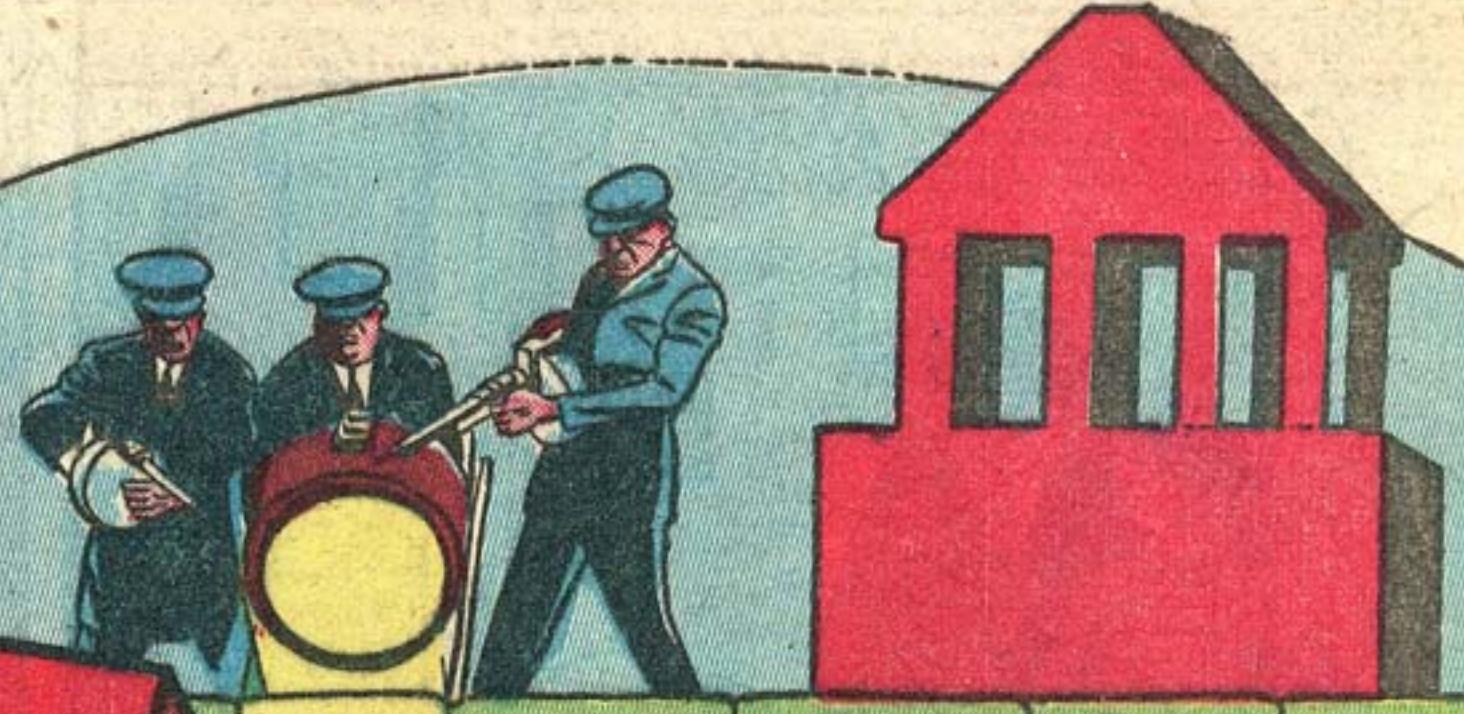
Sign name

BREED OF DOG

CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)



-A NOTORIOUS RACKETEER MAKES HIS ESCAPE FROM THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY - AND THE NEWS IS QUICKLY FLASHED TO THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE WHERE PAT PATTON, YOUNG STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, AWAITED AN ASSIGNMENT.



BY ARMIN HASEN AND JOE BLAIR

THE FOX

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT..... CHIEF?

-OH, SLUGS MORELLI JUST ESCAPED FROM THE PEN —!

MM-SLUGS, WAS RAISED ON THE EAST SIDE'S DEVIL'S KITCHEN—I'LL HOP OVER THERE FOR SOME PIX!



-LOOKING FOR SOME LOCAL COLOR, PAUL VISITS THE SLUM AREA, WHERE MORELLI LIVED.....

-SOME CAR—! WOW!
LOOK AT THAT COLOR!



GOSH! I'M RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A SCOOP—IF—!

-AS PAUL IS ABOUT TO TAKE SOME SHOTS, A HAIL OF BULLETS SHATTERS HIS CAMERA!

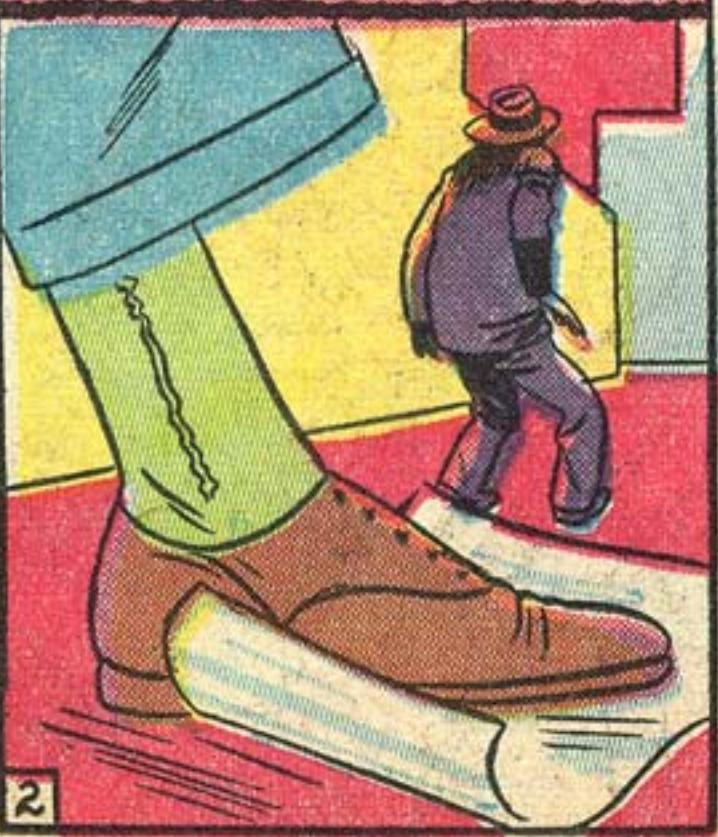


-PAUL HELPS THE OLD MAN UP—!

HOW DO YOU FEEL, MISTER?
WAS THAT YOUR KID THEY SNATCHED?

IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET HURT, BEAT IT, AND FORGET YOU SAW ANYTHING!

-AS THE MAN WALKS AWAY,
PAUL IS CAREFUL TO KEEP ONE FOOT ON A PIECE OF PAPER LYING ON THE WALK...



-THE SNATCHER DROPPED THIS! IT WAS MEANT FOR THE OLD MAN-MMM-!



MORELLI—
WHEN YOUR BROTHER SLUG ARRIVES, YOU CAN TELL HIM HIS KID IS SAFE IN OUR HANDS!—ALL HE HAS TO DO IS TELL US WHERE HE HID HIS DOUGH—HE KNOWS WHERE WE'LL BE WAITING—TELL HIM NOT TO TRY ANYTHING FUNNY OR THE KIDS A GONER!

-YOU-KNOW-WHO!

-LATER PAUL STRAPS ON HIS CANDID CAMERA.....

I'M BEGINNING TO CATCH ON! THE GUYS WHO MADE THAT SNATCH ARE MEMBERS OF MORELLI'S OLD GANG -!

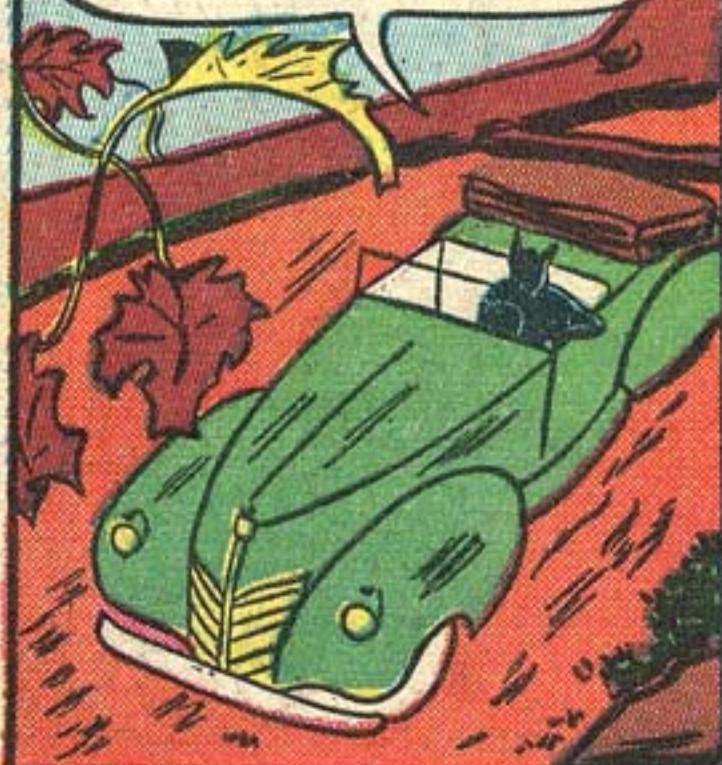


THE KID IS SLUG'S BOY - AND HIS BROTHER WAS TAKING CARE OF HIM - AND NOW THE GANG IS TRYING TO PUT THE PRESSURE ON SLUG TO TELL THEM WHERE HE HAS ALL HIS MONEY HIDDEN

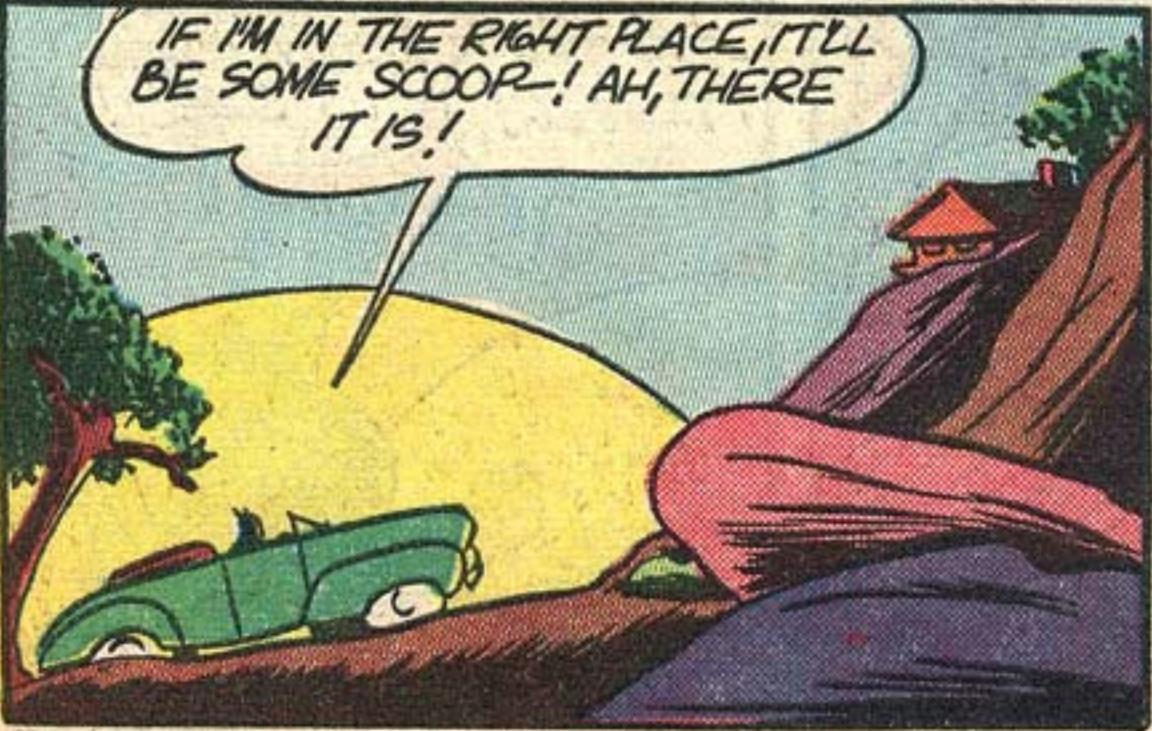


ONCE AGAIN THE FOX SWINGS INTO ACTION

-THEY USED TO HAVE A HANGOUT IN THE HILLS!



IF I'M IN THE RIGHT PLACE, IT'LL BE SOME SCOOP - ! AH, THERE IT IS!



OH-OH - SOMEONE ELSE HAS THE SAME IDEA - !

WHO'S THAT? WHERE ARE YOU? I'LL SHOOT!



BE CAREFUL WITH THAT GUN!

LET GO OF ME! WHAT ARE YOU, A SPOOK?



UGGH! - YOU'RE CHOKIN' ME!

DROP THAT GUN - ! DROP IT!



HOLY MACKERAL!) THAT'S
I KNOW WHO RIGHT-!
YOU ARE—! AND YOU'RE
YOU'RE THE FOX!

— SLUGS
MORELLI!
I WANT TO
TALK WITH
YOU—!

NOW TALK FAST!
AND TELL ME THE
TRUTH—! I THINK
I CAN HELP YOU—!
WHY'D YOU BREAK
OUT OF JAIL WHEN
YOUR SENTENCE
WAS ALMOST UP?

-MY OLD GANG
WARNED ME THEY'D
SNATCH MY KID IF
I DIDN'T TELL 'EM
WHERE I HID MY
DOUGH BUT I
TURNED EVERY-
THING OVER TO
THE COPS WHEN
THEY SENT ME UP.
-HONEST!

I BELIEVE
YOU! AND
THEN YOU
BROKE OUT
TO SAVE
YOUR KID!

YES! HE
MEANS EVERY
THING TO ME!
THEY KNEW
THAT— AND
THAT I WAS
GOING STRAIGHT
WHEN I CAME
OUT—!

OKAY, SLUGS—I'M GOING TO
HELP YOU SAVE YOUR SON,
ALL I WANT IS YOUR WORD
THAT YOU'LL GIVE YOUR-
SELF UP!

IT'S A PROMISE!
FOX, LET'S GET
'GOIN'—!



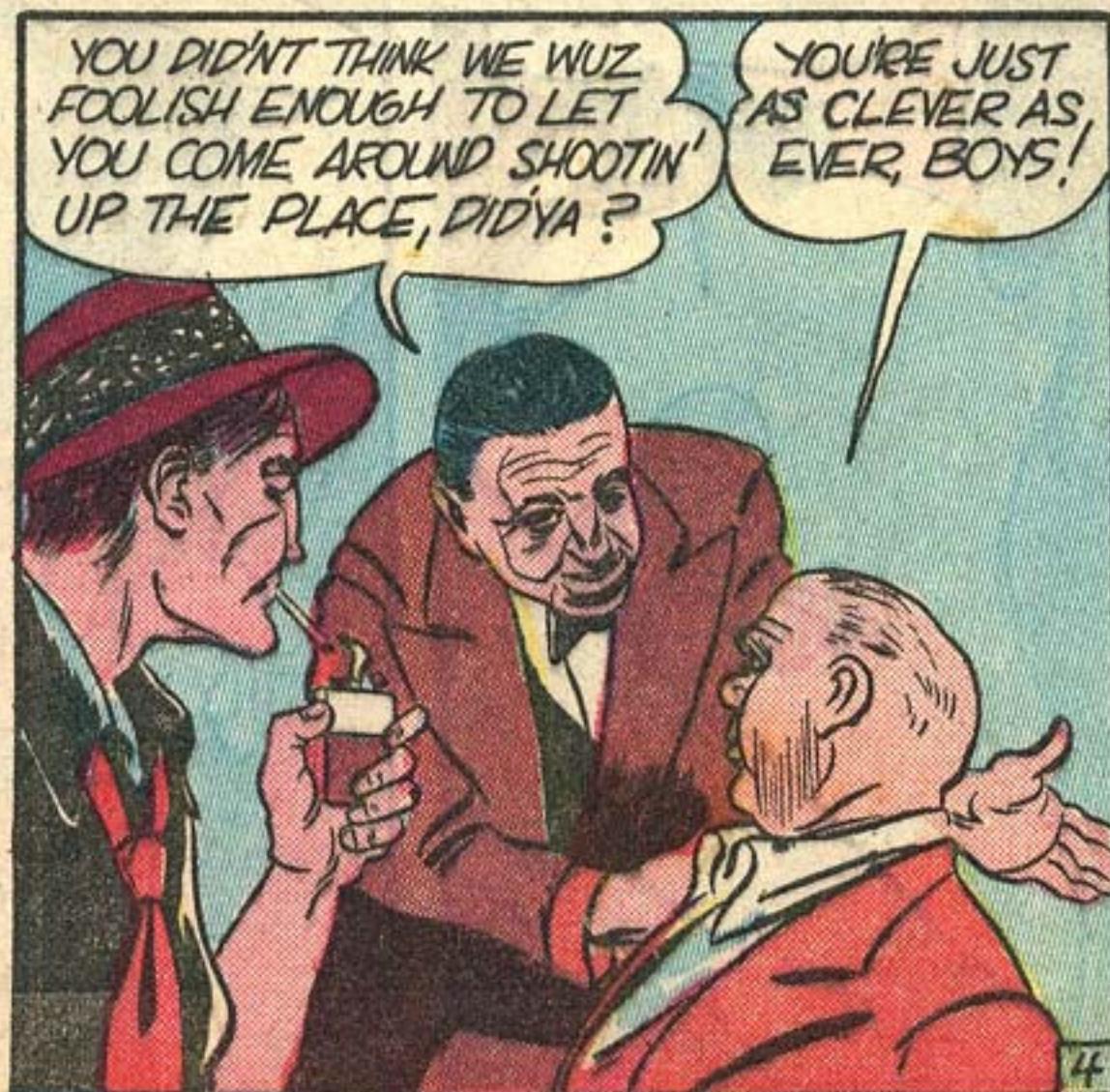
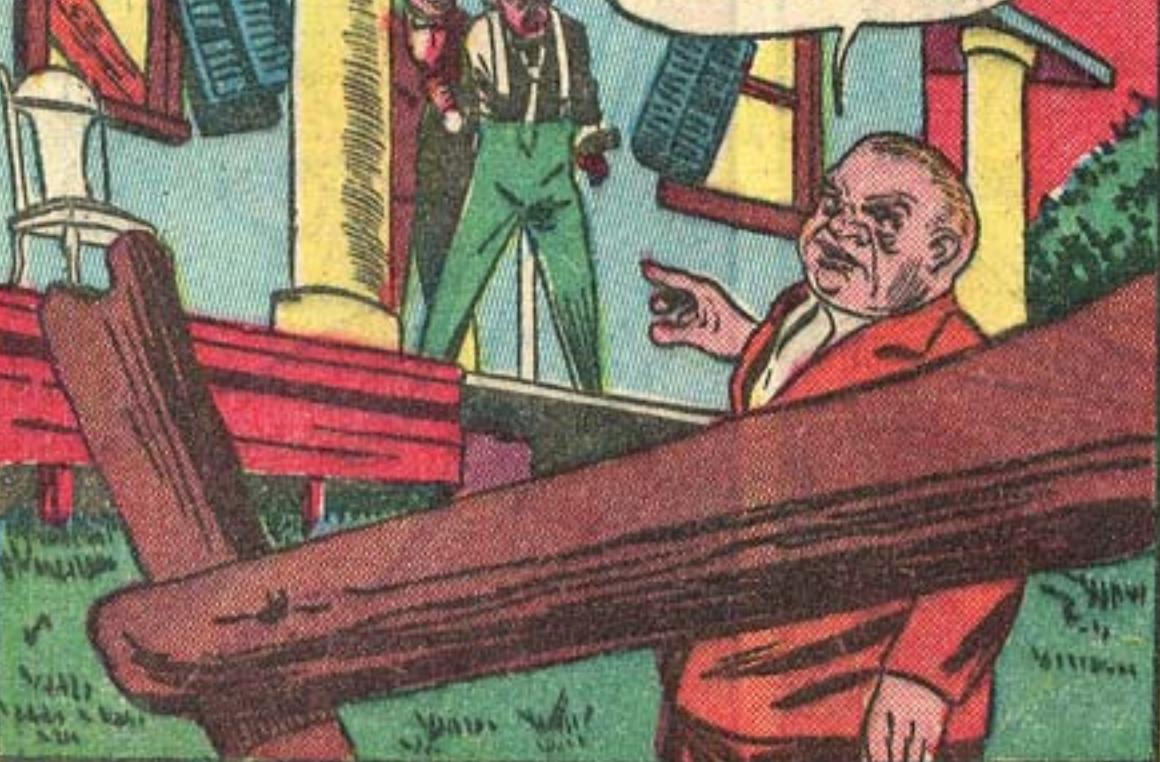
WELL, WELL! IF
IT AIN'T SLUGSIE!

YEAH WE WUZ
EXPECTIN' YOU CHUM!
COME RIGHT IN—!

OKAY, BOYS,
YOU GOT ME!

YOU DIDN'T THINK WE WUZ
FOOLISH ENOUGH TO LET
YOU COME AROUND SHOOTIN'
UP THE PLACE, DIDYA?

YOU'RE JUST
AS CLEVER AS
EVER, BOYS!



MIKE! MIKE!
IF THEY'VE HURT
YOU—I'LL—!

RELAX, SLUGSIE!
BUT ONE MOVE
OUT OF YOU AND
I'LL LET THE KID
HAVE IT, UNDERSTAND!

NOW LET'S TALK SHOP!—I
MIGHT AS WELL TELL YA,
YOU AINT LEAVING HERE
ALIVE!—BUT IF YOU WANT
TO SAVE YER KID—
TALK FAST!

OKAY, WHAT
DO YA WANT
TO KNOW?

WHERE'D YOU HIDE
ALL THE LOOT YOU
COLLECTED WHILE
YOU WAS THE BIG
SHOT IN TOWN?

I TOLD YOU
I DON'T HAVE
ANYTHING!

OKAY, BIGGSY,
LET THE BRAT
HAVE IT!
WHAT-EVER
YOU SAY,
BOSS!

YOU DIRTY
RATS! IF
YOU PULL
THAT
TRIGGER—

HOW CAN I TAKE
PICTURES WHEN YOU
WON'T HOLD STILL!

WHAT
TH—!

WHERE
IN TH—!

AT THAT INSTANT A DARK FIGURE DASHES
INTO THE ROOM.....

ROLL OUTA THE WAY, BOSS!
LEMME PLUG THOSE MONKEYS!



—SLUGS MORELLI'S SON JOINS THE FREE-FOR-
ALL!.....

NOW I GOT YOU!—
ULP—WHY YOU
LITTLE BRAT!



HOLD IT, BOYS! AH! VERY NICE! THIS WILL LOOK GOOD IN THE MORNING PAPER!

UNITE MY BOY-BUT GENTLY-!

-HELLO, DAD! GEE, YOU JUST CAME IN TIME! - WHEW-!

THAT'S RIGHT, MIKE, BUT THERE'S NOTHING FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT NOW!

CLICK!
CLICK!



I THINK IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA, SLUG, IF YOU DELIVERED THIS PACKAGE OF TRASH TO THE COPS YOURSELF!

-THANKS FOX! YOU'RE A GREAT GUY!

GOODBYE SLUGS, YOU'LL PROBABLY GET A PAROLE FOR THIS NIGHT'S WORK!

I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD PAY YOU BACK-!

SAY! THERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN DO-SEE THAT RUTH RANSOM OF THE GLOBE GETS THESE PICTURES AND GIVE THEM THE EXCLUSIVE STORY WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE FOX! - GOOD NIGHT!



NEXT MORNING.....

EXTRA

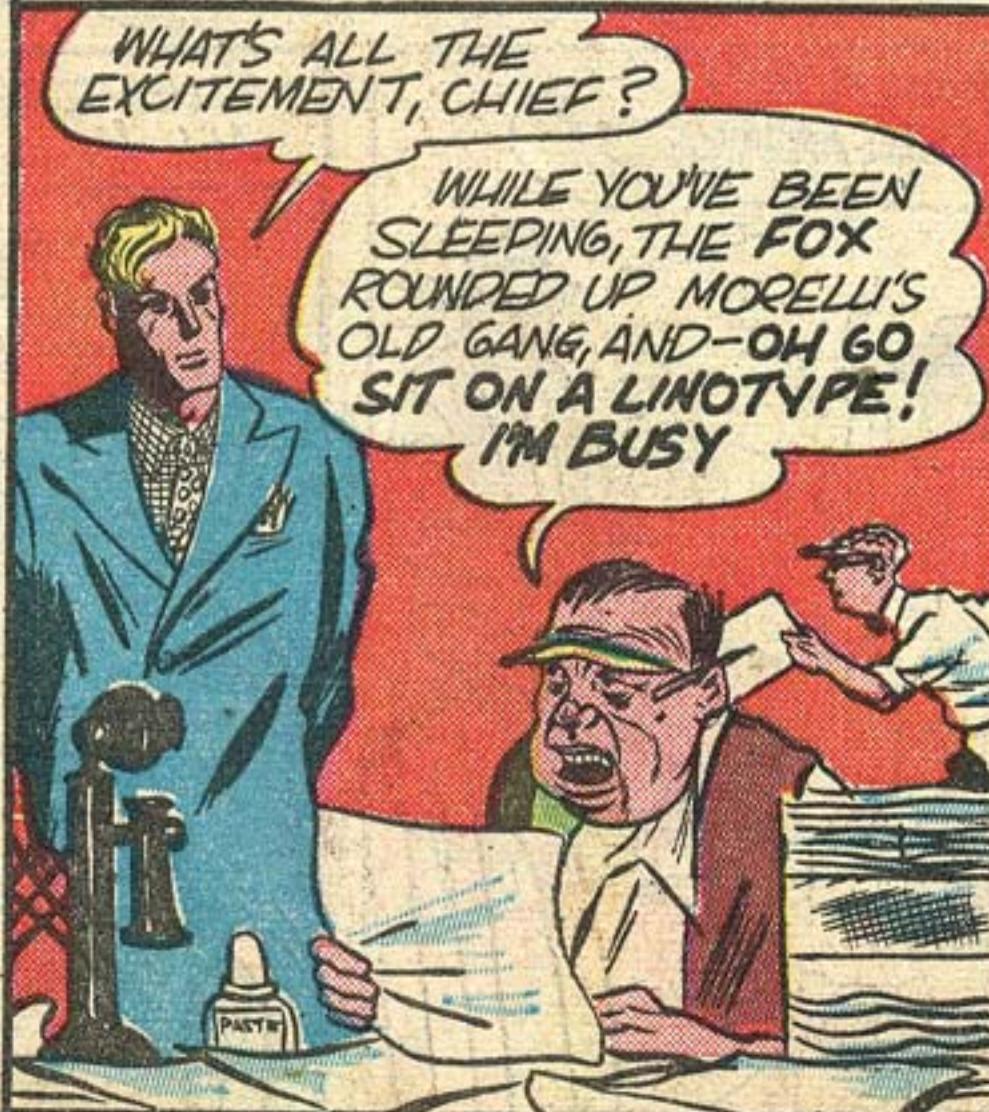
DAILY GLOBE

FOX GETS SENSATIONAL PICTURES OF KIDNAP

EXCLUSIVE

SLUGS MORELLI RESCUES OWN SON AND RETURNS TO PRISON.....!

BY RUTH RANSOM



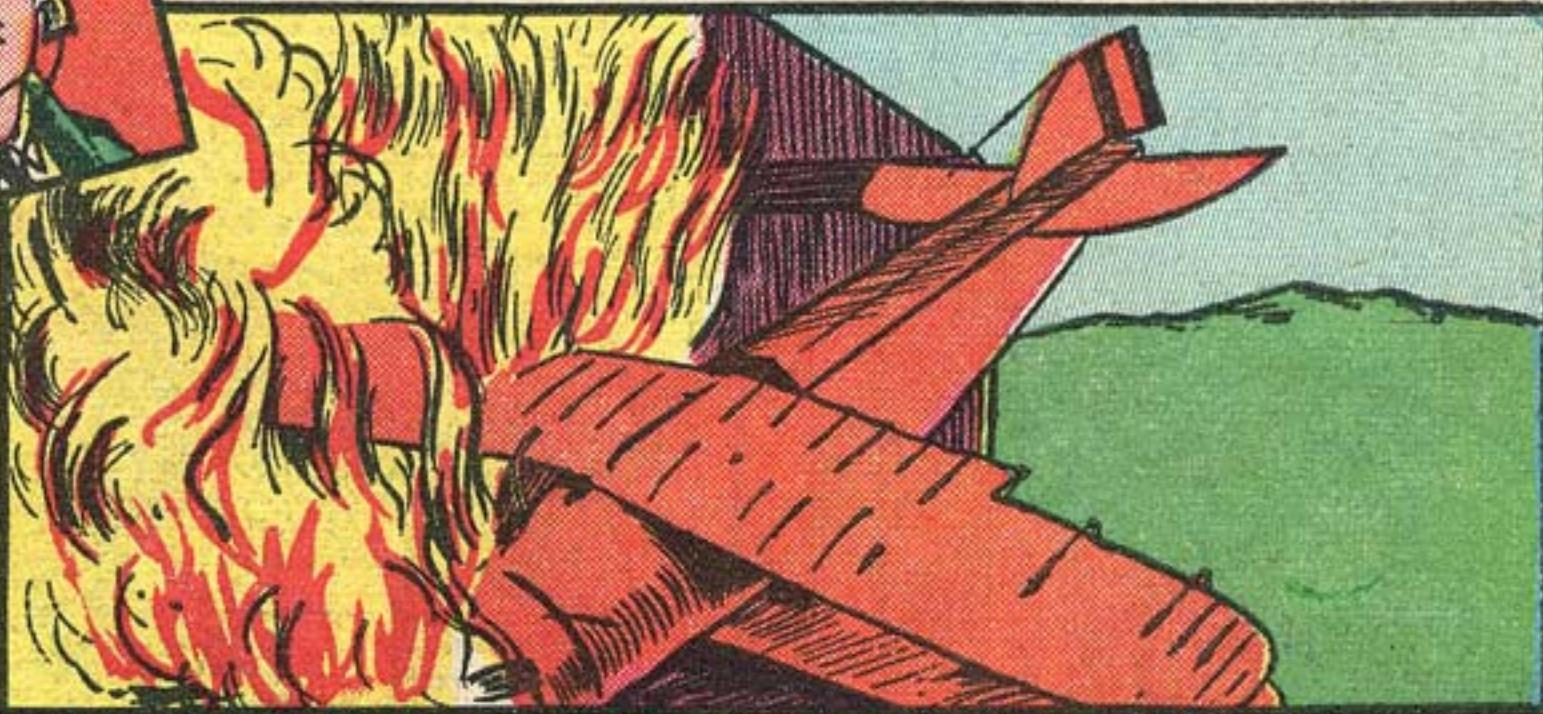
MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE FOX! IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

STEVE STACEY

SKY DETECTIVE

Story by
H.A. BJERN

A STUDENT FLYER AT STATE UNIVERSITY LEARNING TO FLY UNDER THE CIVIL AERONAUTICS AUTHORITY PROGRAM, IS HAVING TROUBLE WITH HIS SHIP.....IT'S IN A NOSE DIVE.



HERE IS YOUR MONEY.
I'LL LET YOU KNOW
WHEN IT IS TIME
FOR THE NEXT
ONE!

THANKS,
PROF.' I'LL
BE SEEIN'
YOU.'



LET'S SEE THEM
GET FIFTY THOUSAND PILOTS A
YEAR AT THIS RATE!

WHY, STEVE
STACEY! WHAT
WOULD A GREASE
MONKEY BE DOING,
CALLING ON THE
HEAD OF THE GER-
MAN DEPARTMENT?



WELL, I DON'T KNOW, IT SURE LOOKED LIKE HIM. BUT TO GET BACK TO THOSE CRASHES. AS THE C.A.A. INSTRUCTOR HERE, I DON'T FEEL TOO WELL.

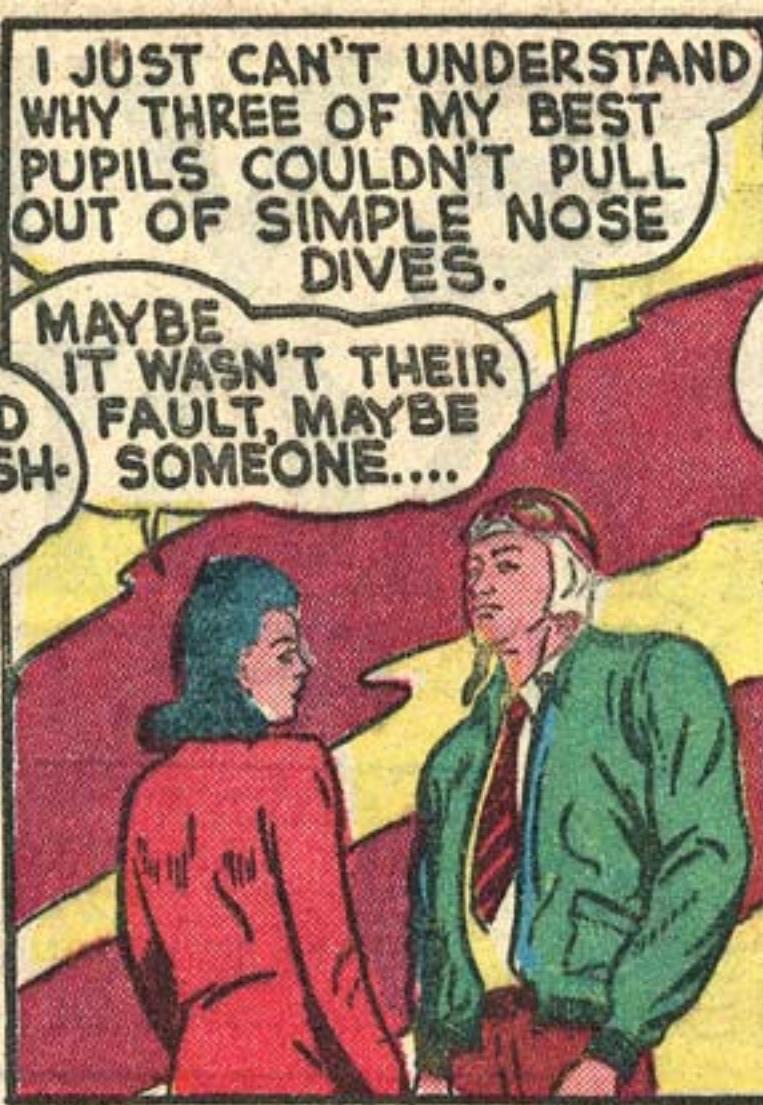
BUT YOU CAN'T BE BLAMED FOR THOSE CRASHES, STEVE.

I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THREE OF MY BEST PUPILS COULDN'T PULL OUT OF SIMPLE NOSE DIVES.

MAYBE IT WASN'T THEIR FAULT, MAYBE SOMEONE....

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN. SABOTAGE, OF COURSE! WHY HELLO, PROFESSOR SCHULTZ.

GOOD EVENING, FRAU LEIN BARTON, HERR STACEY.

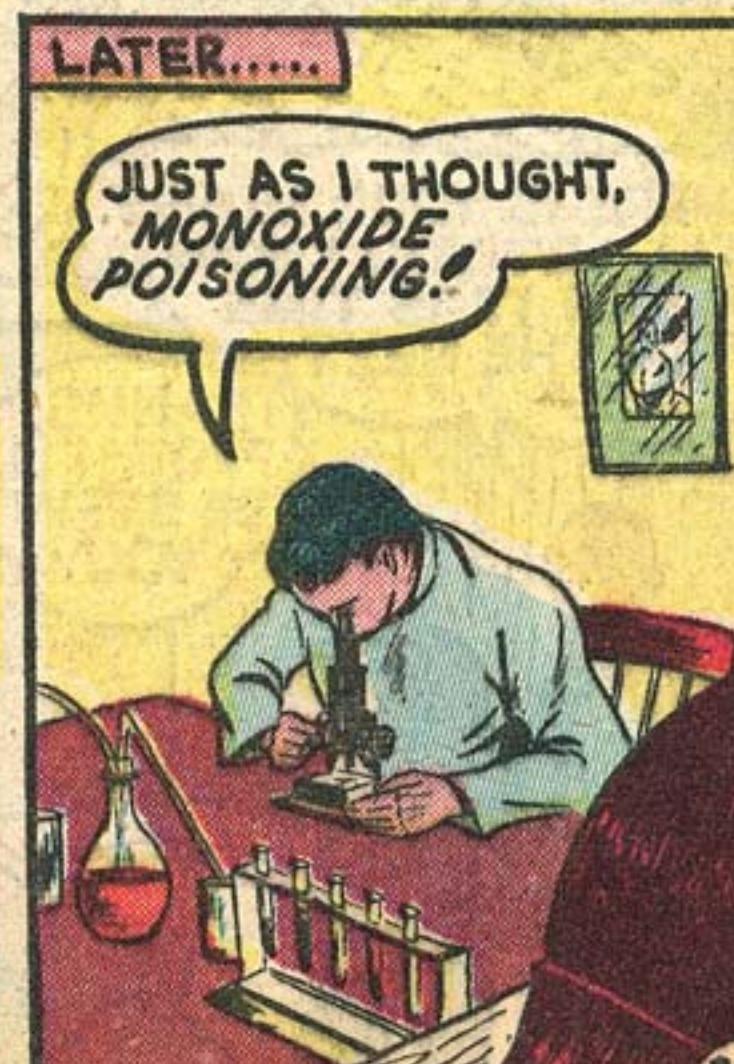


PROFESSOR, IF I'M NOT BEING TOO INQUISITIVE, WASN'T THAT GREASY, THE MECHANIC FROM THE AIRPORT, WHO JUST LEFT YOUR HOUSE?

(COUGH) ER, GREASY, I'M SORRY I DO NOT KNOW THIS PERSON.



THE NEXT MORNING, STEVE EXAMINES THE WRECKAGE OF ONE OF THE PLANES



LATER....

JUST AS I THOUGHT, MONOXIDE POISONING!

HELLO, JOYCE BARTON..
AT THE AIRPORT...OH MY
GOSH! GOODBYE!...I BETTER
GET THERE QUICK, SHE
MAY BE THE NEXT ONE!

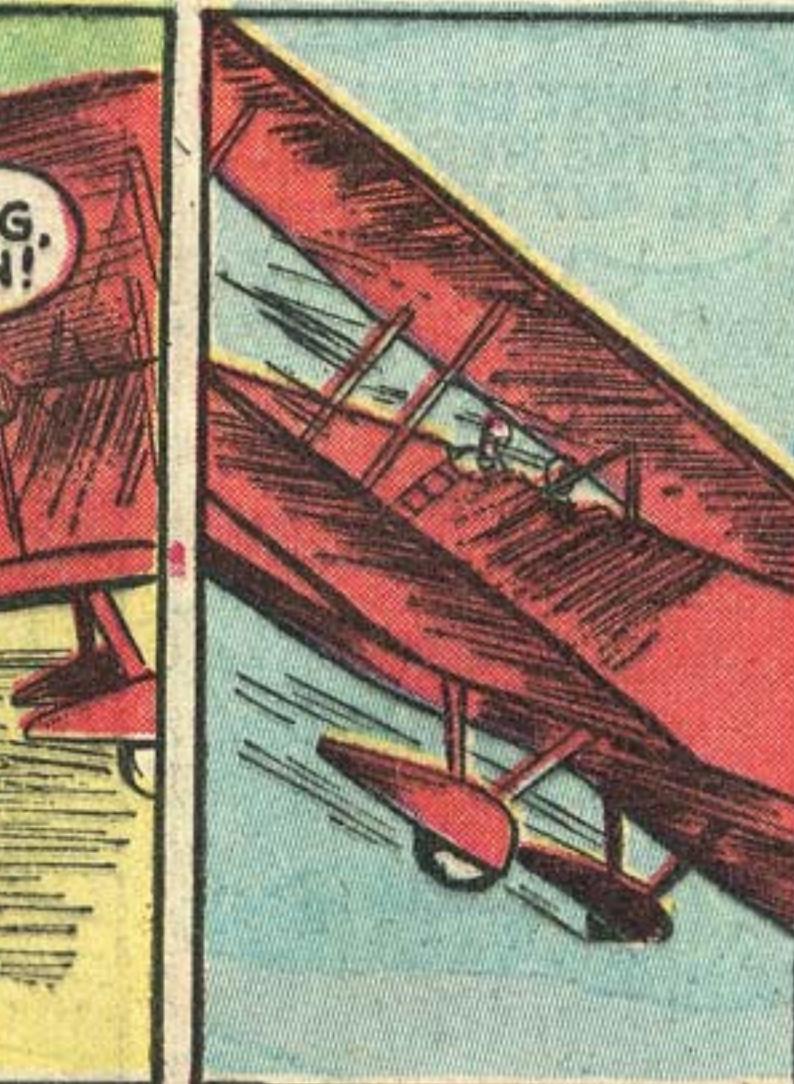
MEANWHILE, AT THE
AIRPORT

ALL SET, MISS BARTON,
YOU CAN TAKE
HER UP NOW.

THANKS, GREASY.
CONTACT!

AT THAT MOMENT STEVE ARRIVES

TOO LATE,
THERE
SHE GOES!



THANK HEAVEN,
SHE'S ALL RIGHT.
NOW FOR
GREASY.

I DIDN'T PLAY
FOOTBALL FOR
FOUR YEARS FOR
NOTHING!

O.K. GREASY, THE JIG'S UP. I
FOUND OUT HOW YOU DIVER-
TED THE EXHAUST INTO THE
PLANES THAT CRASHED.
YOU ARE GOING TO
BURN FOR THIS.

WELL, I
AIN'T BURN-

ING ALONE--THE
PROFESSOR IS THE
GUY YOU WANT. IF YOU
CAN CATCH HIM.

TAKE CARE OF THIS
GUY FELLOWS. I'M TAK-
ING THE GYRO TO
HEAD THE PROFESSOR
OFF!

HE MUST BE HEADED
FOR THE WEST ROAD.
I'LL GET HIM.

THAT'S WHAT I
CALL GOOD LAND-
ING.

I HOPE YOU WEREN'T
PLANNING A LONG TRIP,
PROFESSOR. YOU HAVE
A DATE WITH THE
ELECTRIC CHAIR.

STEVE, I'M SO
PROUD OF
YOU.

TELEGRAM
FOR YOU,
MR. STACEY.

IT'S FROM THE C.A.A. THEY
WANT ME TO COME TO WASH-
INGTON AS A SPECIAL
INVESTIGATOR!
WASHINGTON, HERE
I COME.

HERE YOU COME?
HERE WE COME!

MORE ADVENTURES OF STEVE
STACEY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON COMICS

Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

CORPORAL COLLINS HAS TRANSFERRED HIS ALLEGIANCE FROM FRANCE TO ENGLAND. HE IS ASSIGNED TO TRANSPORTING GERMAN PRISONERS FROM ENGLAND TO CANADA!



YOU SCUM! DROP THAT NAIL FILE OR YOU'RE A DEAD PIGEON!

ACH!

SUDDENLY, ANOTHER FIGURE COMES BETWEEN CORPORAL COLLINS AND THE NAZI!

SUFFERIN' MACKEREL! CORP COLLINS!

NOW, WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT HOME-LY PUSS BEFOR? IT MUST BE SERGEANT BOYLE!

YOU SON OF A GUN! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! JUST DUMB LUCK SAME HOW COME A CLUMSY GUY LIKE YOU LASTED SO LONG IN THIS MAN'S WAR?

AS I HAD WHEN THAT BROAD-SIDE OF YOURS LANDED. I HAVE-N'T SEEN YOU SINCE--

I SNEAKED AROUND YOUR SECONDARY IN OUR TRADITIONAL N.Y.U.-FORDHAM GAME.

SO YOU'RE ALSO MAKING THIS TRIP TO CANADA! MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE IN THE ALUMNI DANCE.

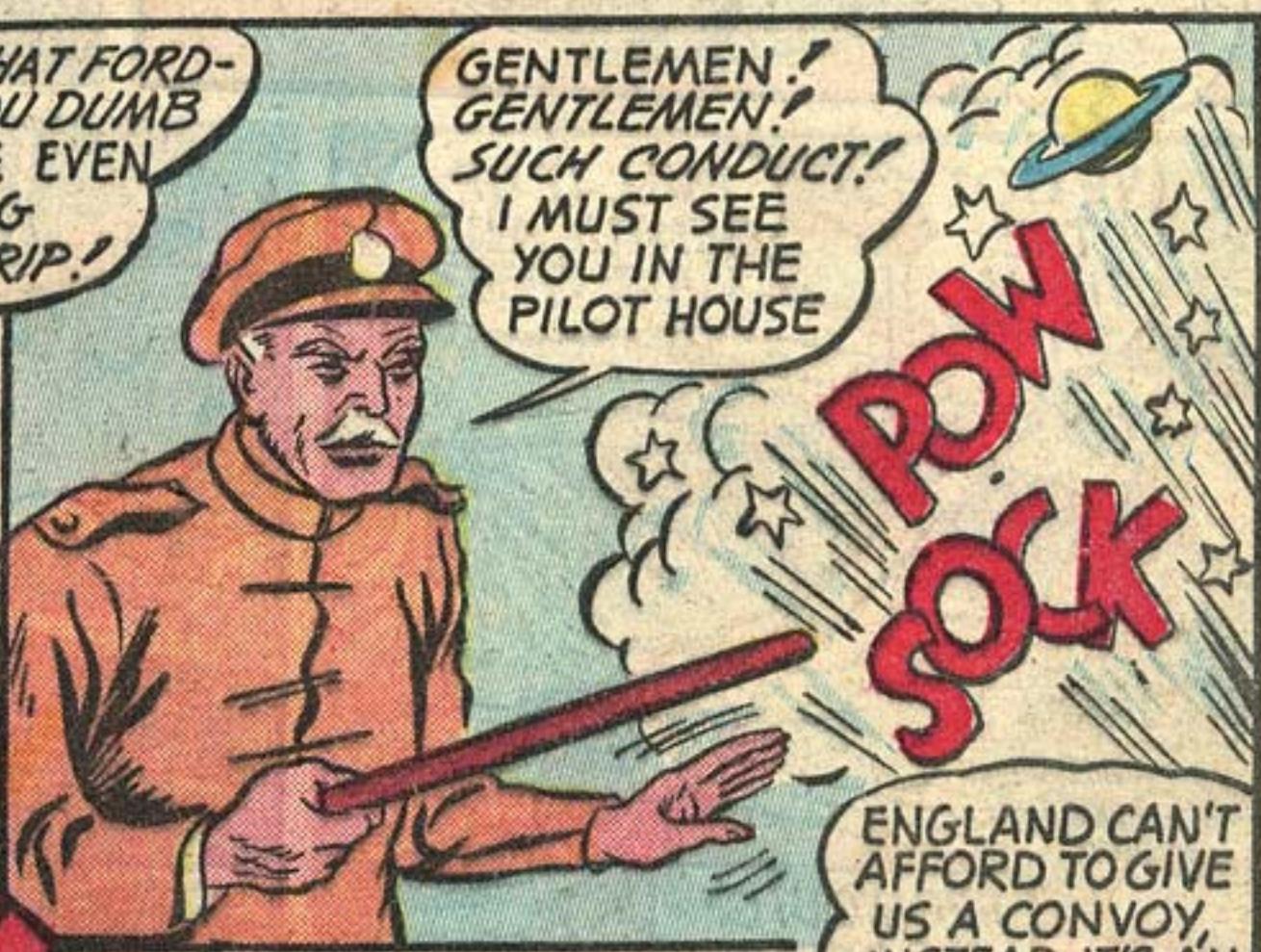
ALL ABOARD!



JUST LIKE A SAILOR! DUMBER THAN HE LOOKS, IF THAT'S POSSIBLE.

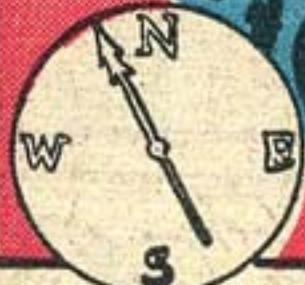
WHY, YOU FUGITIVE FROM A NAPOLEON COSTUME! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'? BESIDES I'M NOT A SAILOR.





AT EIGHT THE SHIP IS
THROWN INTO DARKNESS

BUT FOR ONE TREACHEROUS CAN-
DLE LIGHT ON THE PORT SIDE.



WE GOT
THE
SIGNAL
SHHH!

PULL IT UP
GENTLY AND
MAKE FAST!

FROM OUT OF
THE DEPTHS..

THE SHIP'S CREW ARE
WAYLAID, ONE BY ONE...



BELOW, THE
PRISONERS
ARE RELEASED
AND ARMED.

FREEDOM! ANOTHER CHANCE
FOR DER VATERLAND!

HERE'S A
GUN. USE IT
WELL! HEIL!

HURRY!



MAYBE YOU DONT REMEMBER HER,
BUT THAT LITTLE BLONDE, FRANCES,
WHO GAVE YOU THE AIR BACK
IN THE STATES, SENT ME HER PICTURE.

OH-OH! HERE THEY COME...
HEY! WHERE DID YOU GUYS
GET ALL THAT STUFF?

WE SWAPPED CHOCOLATES FOR THEM

YEAH, HEINIES JUST LOVE MILK CHOCOLATE!

IS THAT SO!
THEN WHAT ARE THOSE
TWO BUMPS IN YOUR HAT,
SLAPSIE?

HEH, HEH! IMAGINE THAT... DICE! NOW HOW DID THEY GET IN THERE?

THAT'S FUNNY... CHOW BELL SHOULD'A RUNG AT EIGHT... IT'S TEN AFTER, NOW!

C'MON, CORP... IT'S ROAST BEEF TONIGHT LET'S EAT!

YOU GO ALONG - I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU

STICK 'EM UP!
YOU ARE NOW PRISONERS OF GERMANY!

I WOULD LIKE TO SHOOT THEM

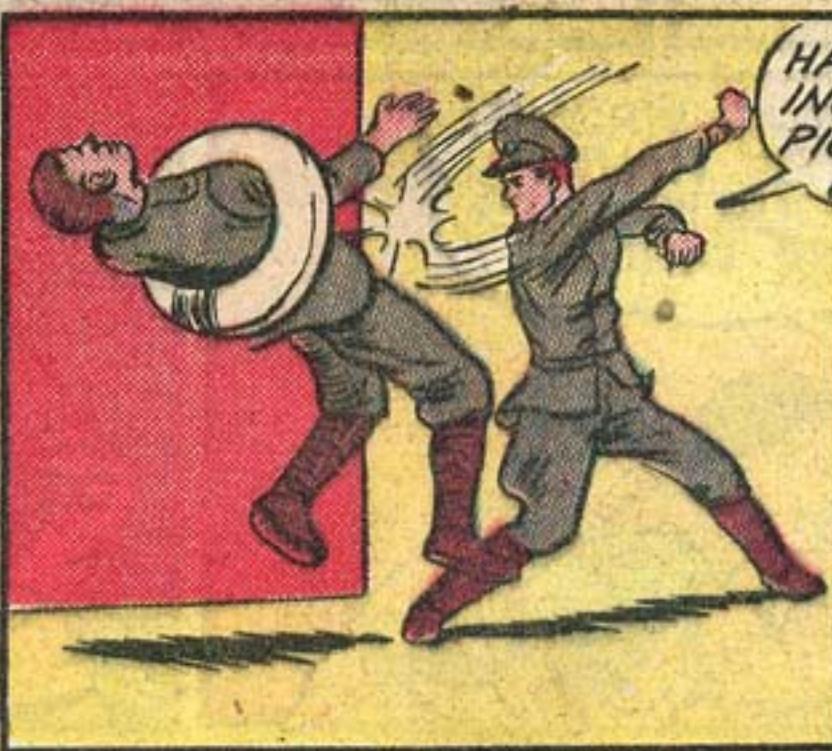
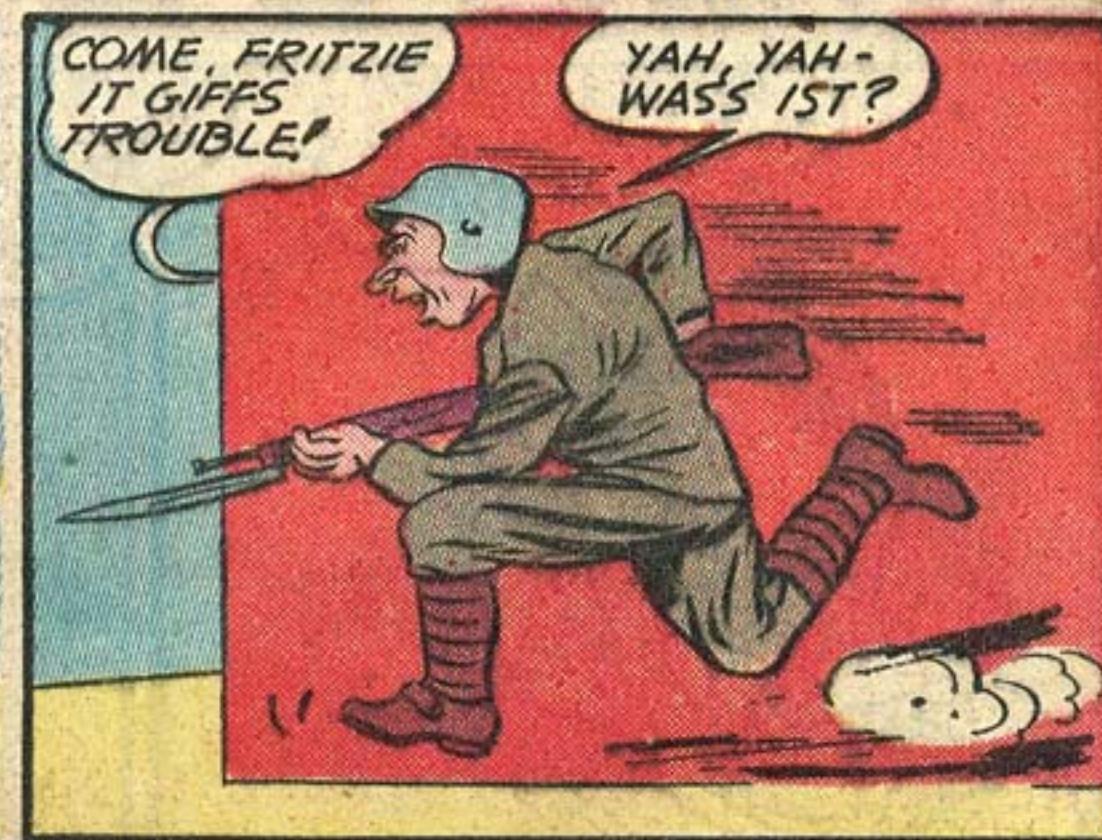
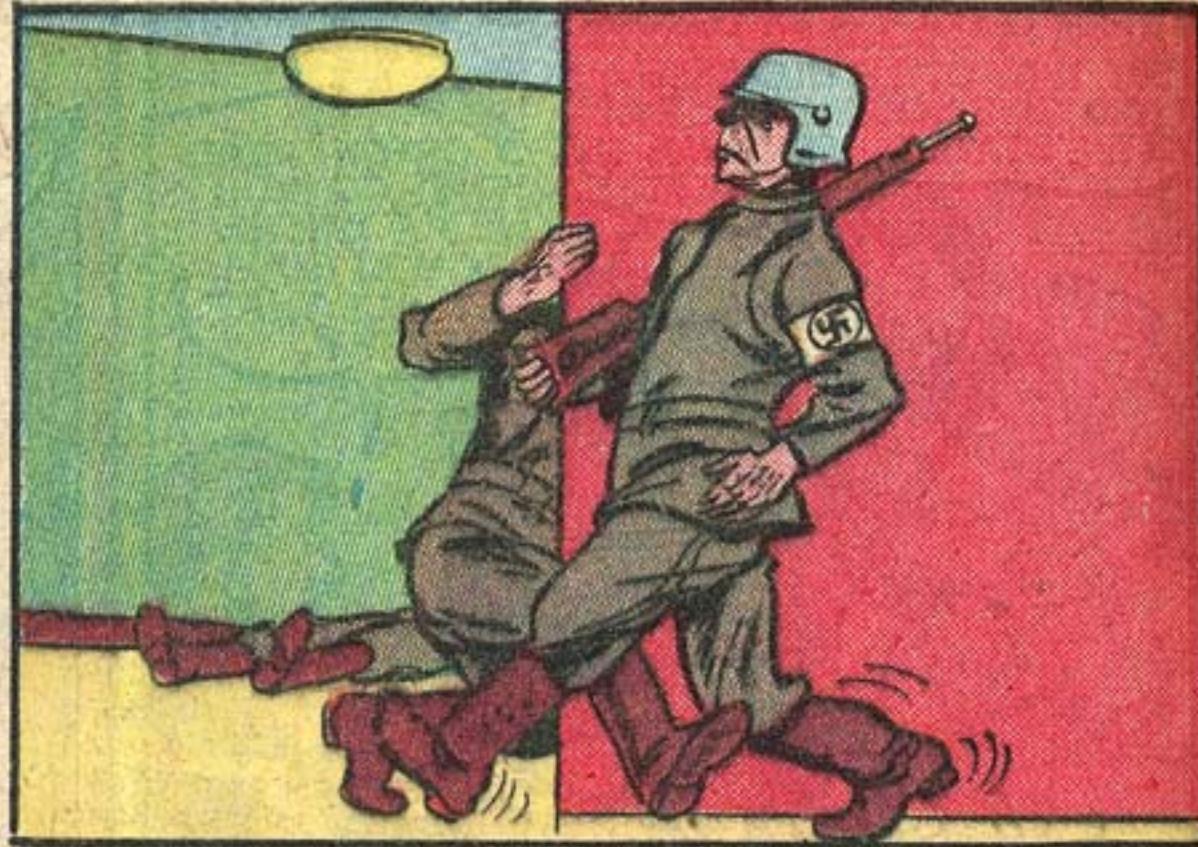
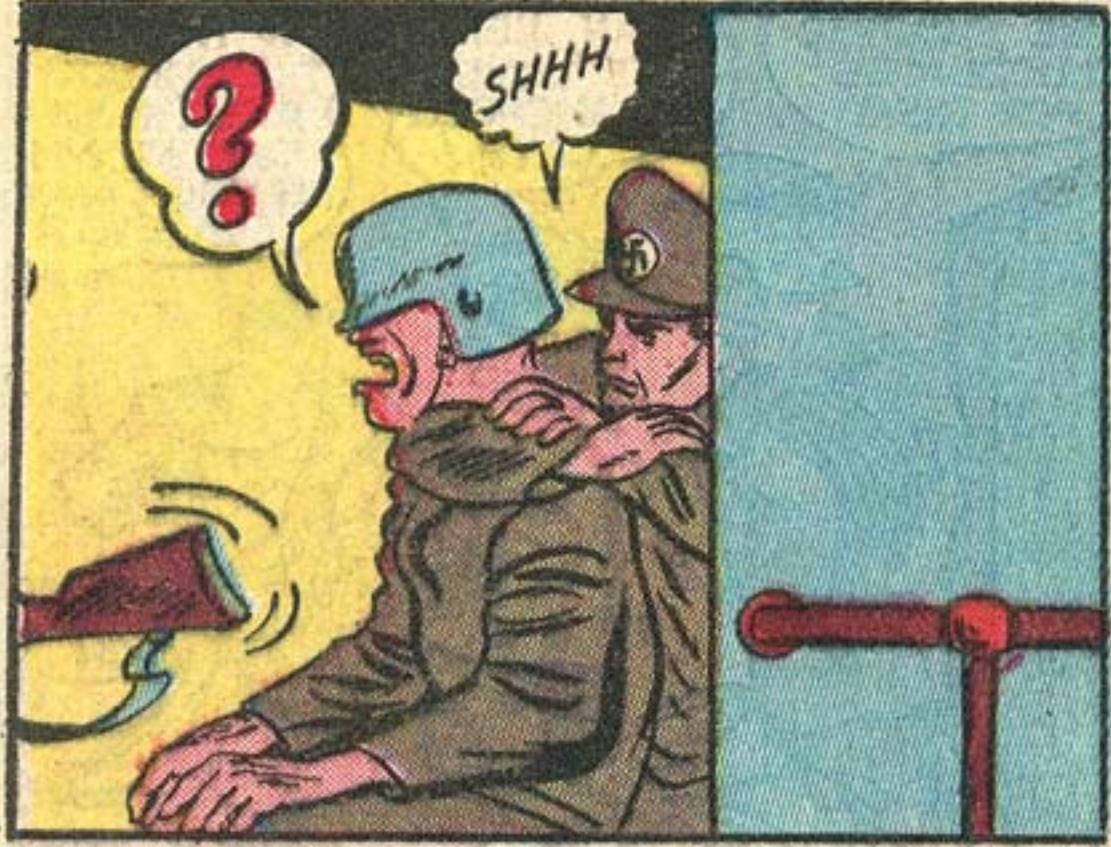
I WAS WRONG!
WE'RE HAVIN' SOUR KRAUTS, FOR DINNER!

SOURKRAUTS?
THEY'RE IN TROUBLE!

STEP LIVELY!

HEINIES! THEY MUST HAVE SNEAKED UP ON BOYLE, OR HE'D HAVE LAID THEM OUT!

I WONDER HOW THEY GOT ON BOARD?
THESE DUDS MAY GET ME IN THE KNOW!





HERE IT IS

THE NEW
NO. 2 ISSUE
OF YOUR
FAVORITE MAGAZINE

STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

10¢



No. 2

ALL BRAND NEW ** SMASHING ACTION



LOOK
FOR
Tommy
THE
**SUPER
BOY!**

ALL
NEW!
ALL

DIFFERENT

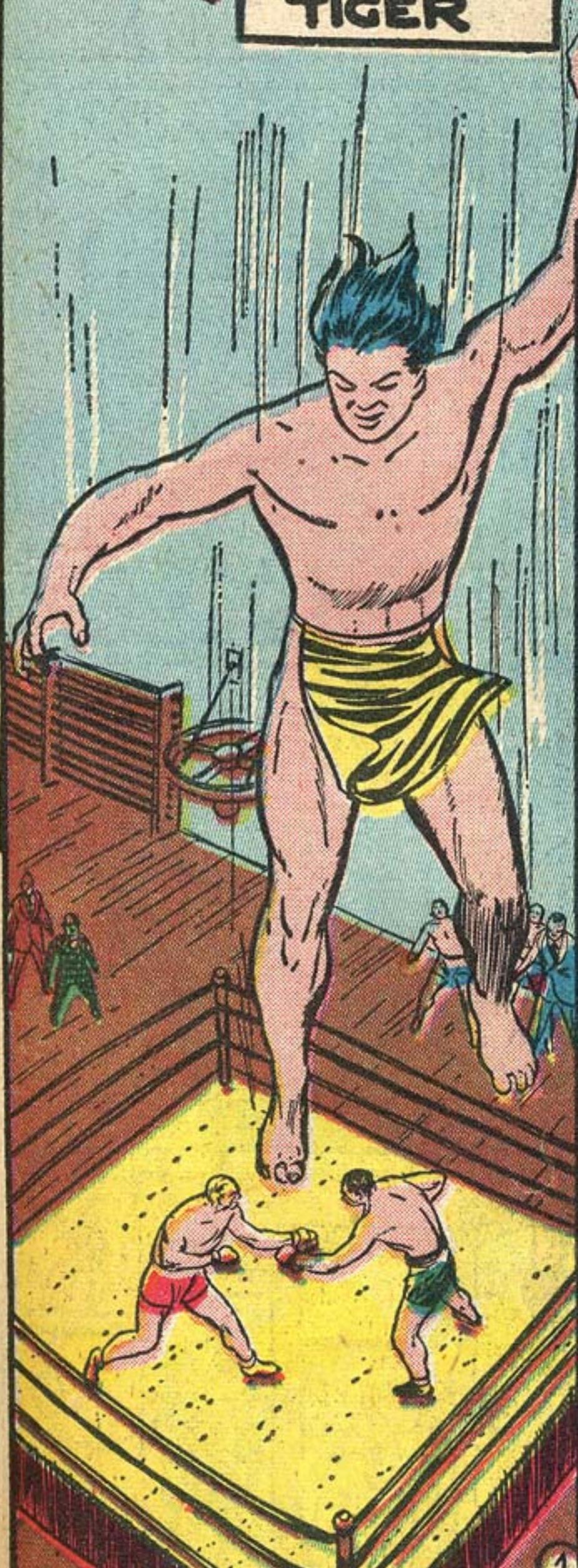
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSTANDS

TY-GOR

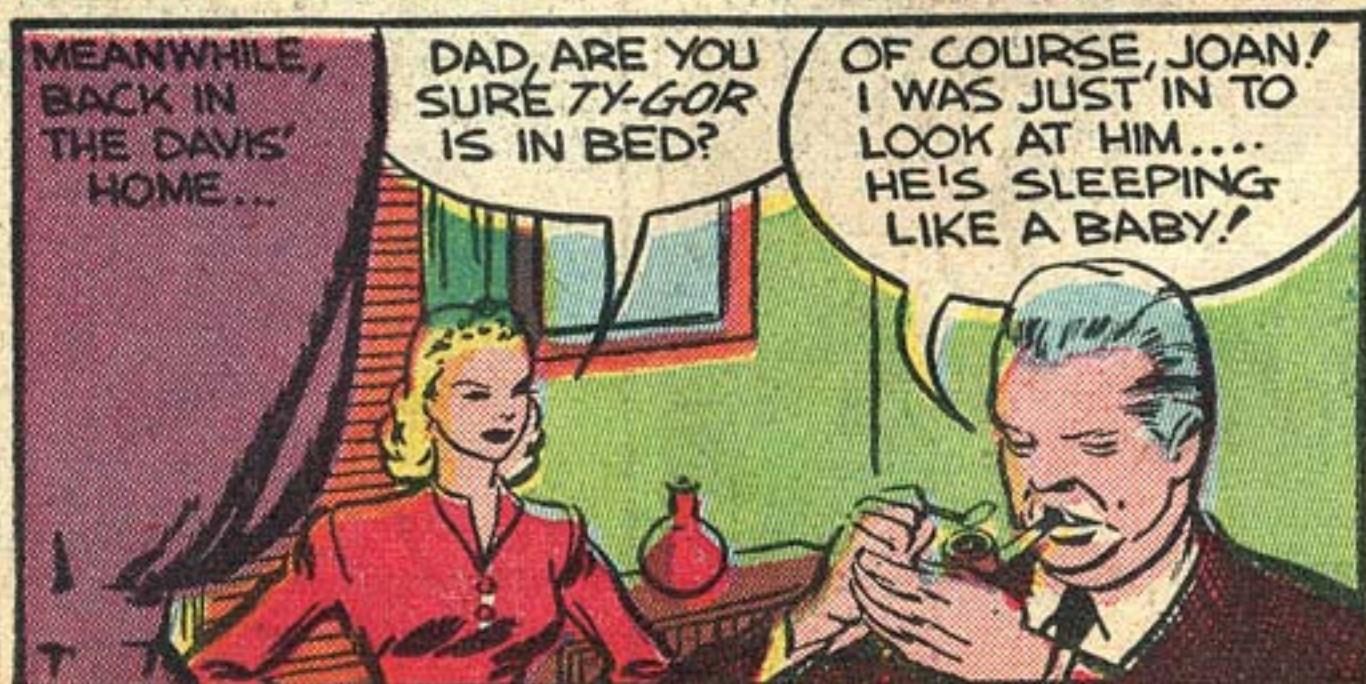
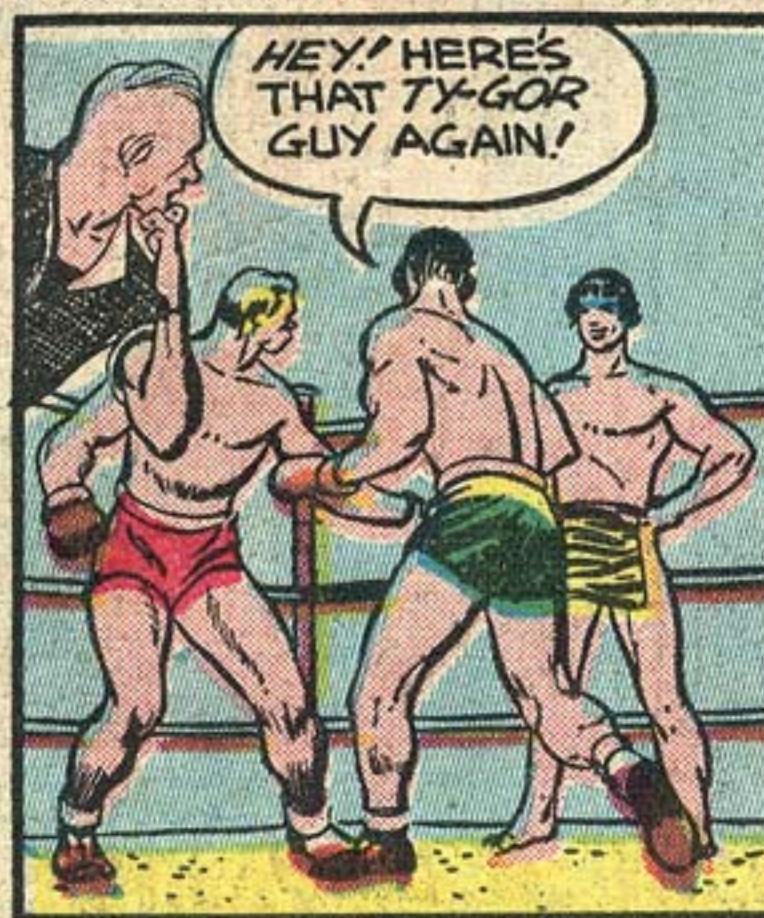
SON OF THE TIGER

TYRONE GORMAN, RAISED BY A TIGRESS IN THE WILDS OF MALAY, HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO AMERICA BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER JOAN.... THE JUNGLE BOY-SEEKING EXERCISE-DISCOVERED A GYMNASIUM NEAR HIS HOME, AND THROUGH A STRANGE SERIES OF ADVENTURES, HE ARRIVED IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN WHERE HE KNOCKED OUT TONY PIMENTO IN A BOXING BOUT.... TY-GOR ENJOYED THE SPORT IMMENSELY, AND NOW...

BY MESKIN AND BLAIR -



TY-GOR RETURNS TO MIKE SHORT'S GYM... THROUGH HIS OWN "PRIVATE" ENTRANCE — THE SKYLIGHT!!



LET'S TEACH THIS PUNK A LESSON, KILLER!

NO! NO!

OOF!

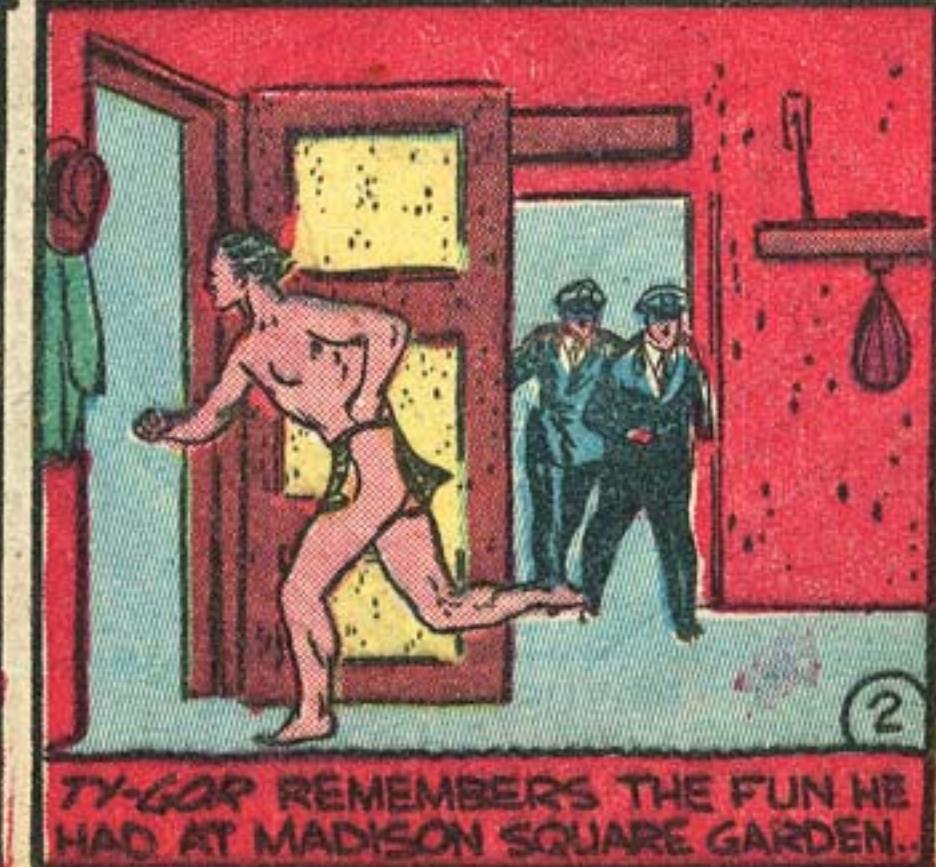
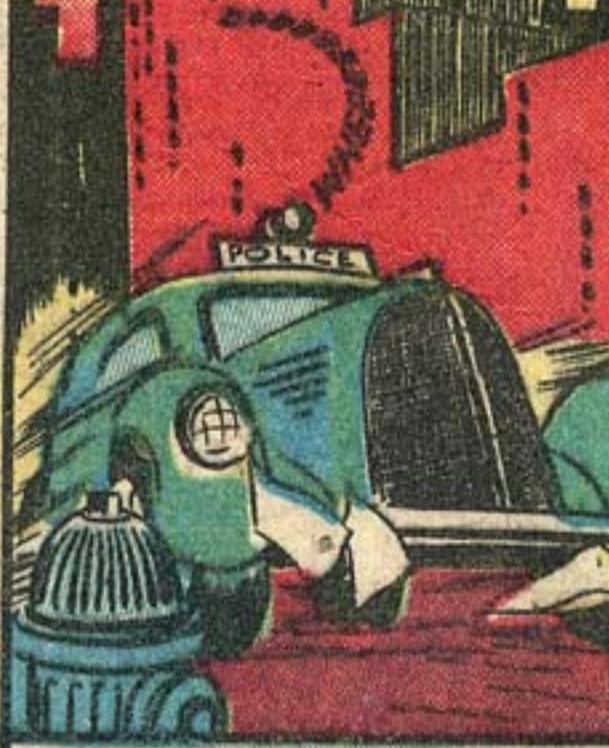
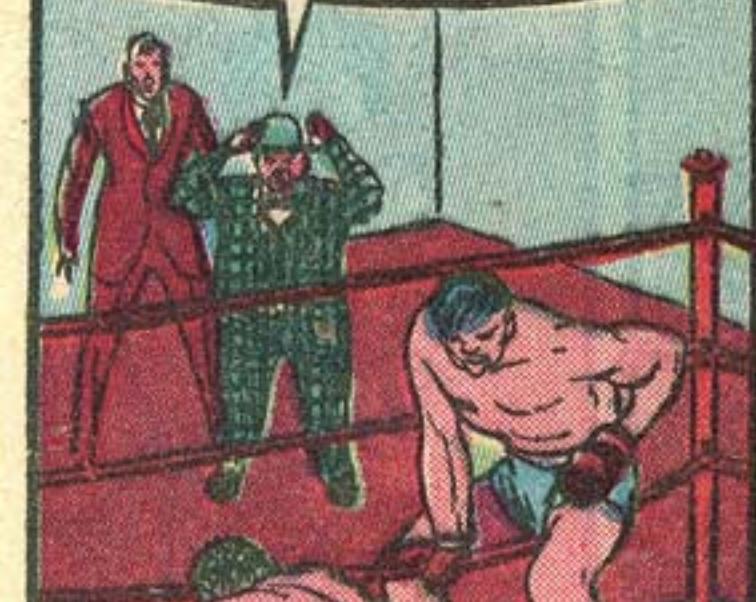
WHY-YOU LUCKY STIFF!
LET'S SEE YOU DO THAT TO ME!

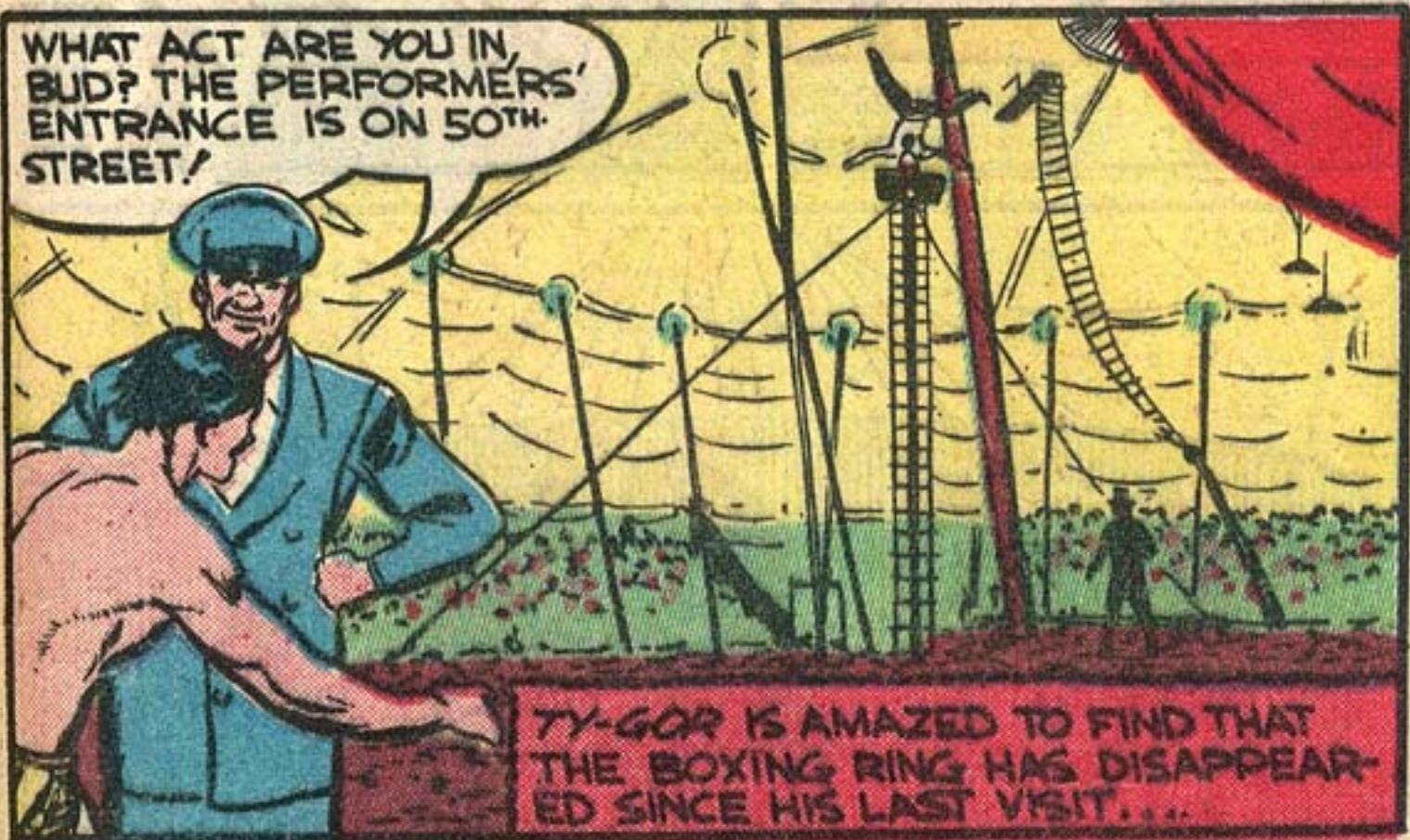
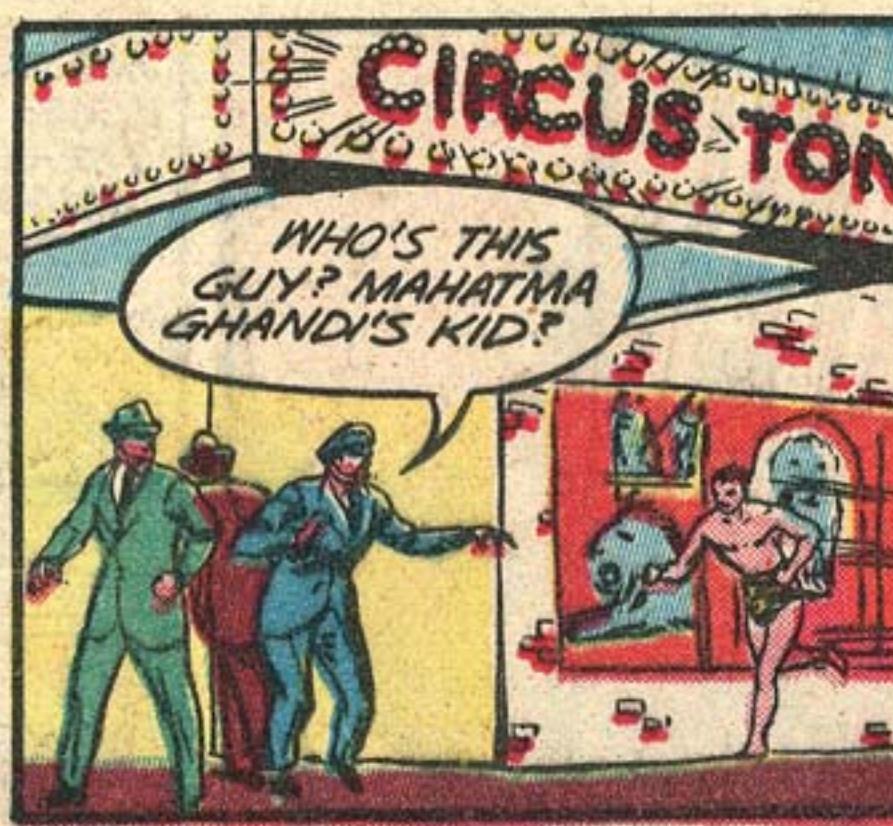
HELLO! POLICE!! A GUY IS IN HERE TEARIN' MY GYM TO PIECES!!
WANT YOU SHOULD HURRY !!!

YI! IF NONE OF YOU BUMS CAN HIT TH' GUY, GIT OUTTA THE RING BEFORE YOU'RE ALL MOIDERED!

1

HERE'S TH' COPS! AND NOW I NEED AN AMBULANCE TO GO WITH 'EM!





THE AUDIENCE
SHRIEKS IN
HORROR!



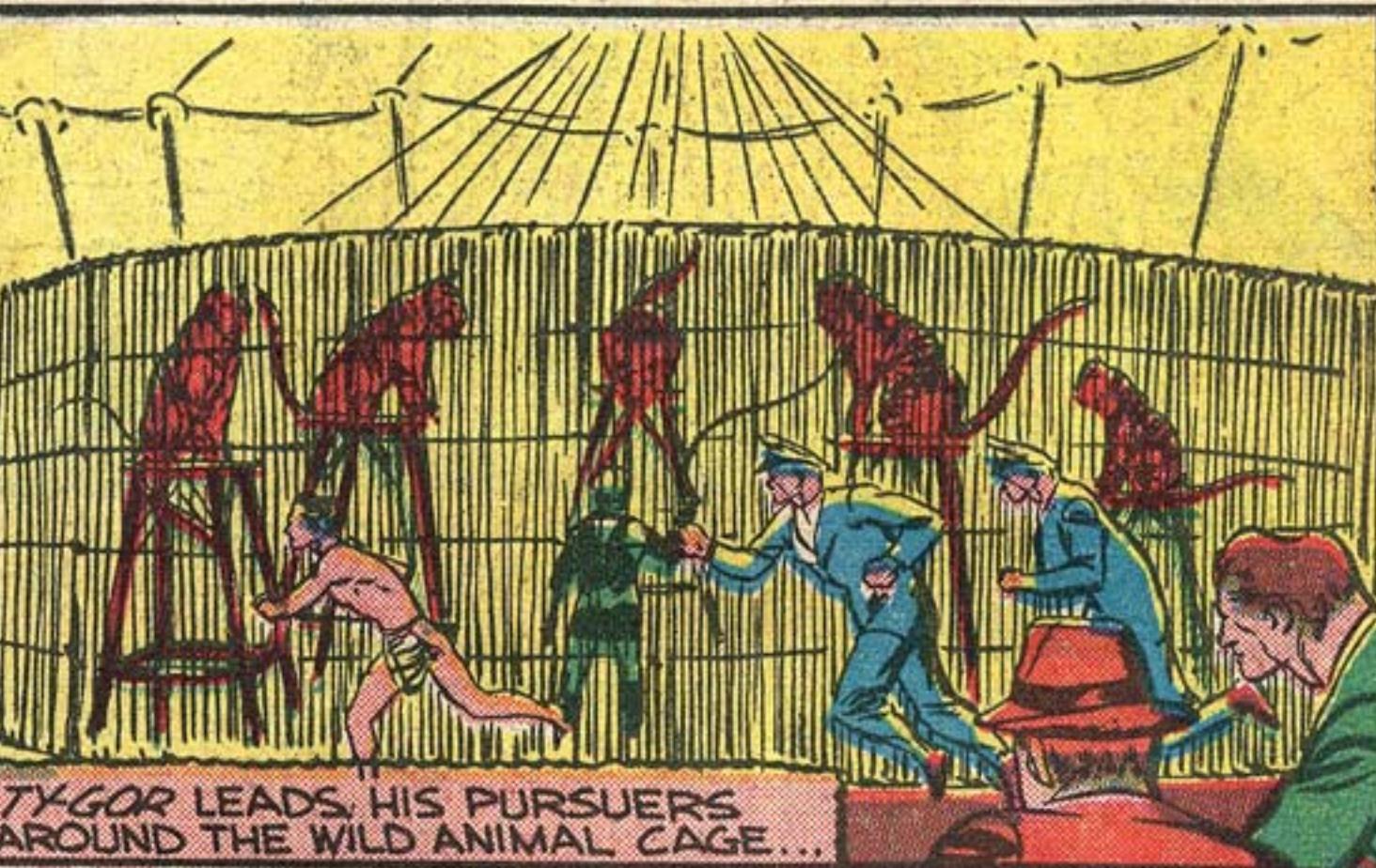
BUT TY-GOR LANDS IN THE
SAFETY NET, FAR BELOW...

MR. SOUTH!
COME QUICK,
THERE'S A
MANIAC
LOOSE!

WHERE?

IN THE
MAIN ARENA,
COME ON!

WELL! DON'T STAND THERE!
TRY TO CATCH HIM AND
BRING HIM HERE! I'LL SIGN
HIM UP! HE'S TERRIFIC!



TY-GOR LEADS HIS PURSUERS
AROUND THE WILD ANIMAL CAGE...

...AND THE
BIG CATS
SPRING UPON
HIM!



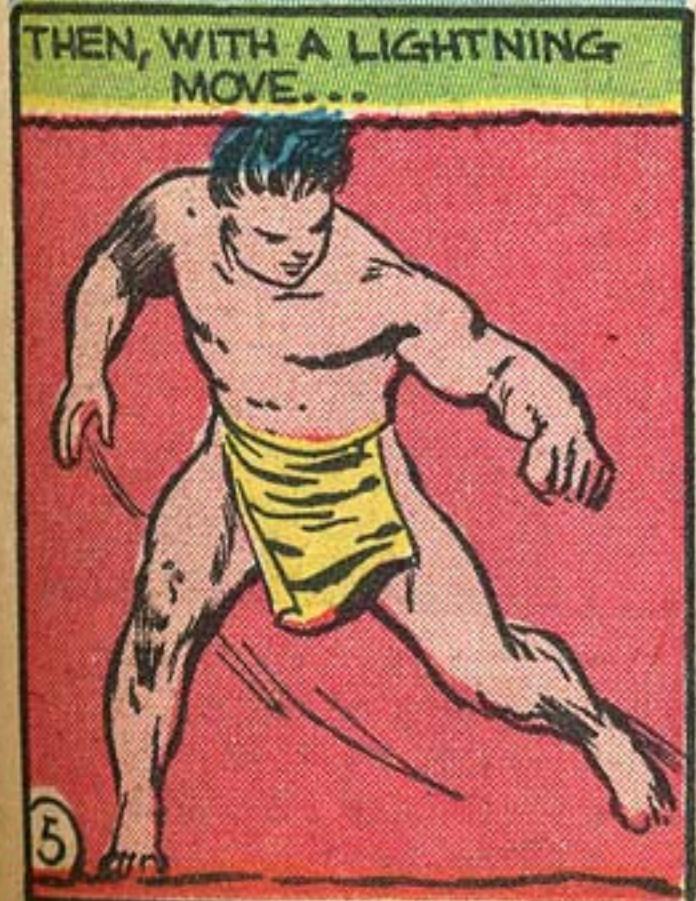
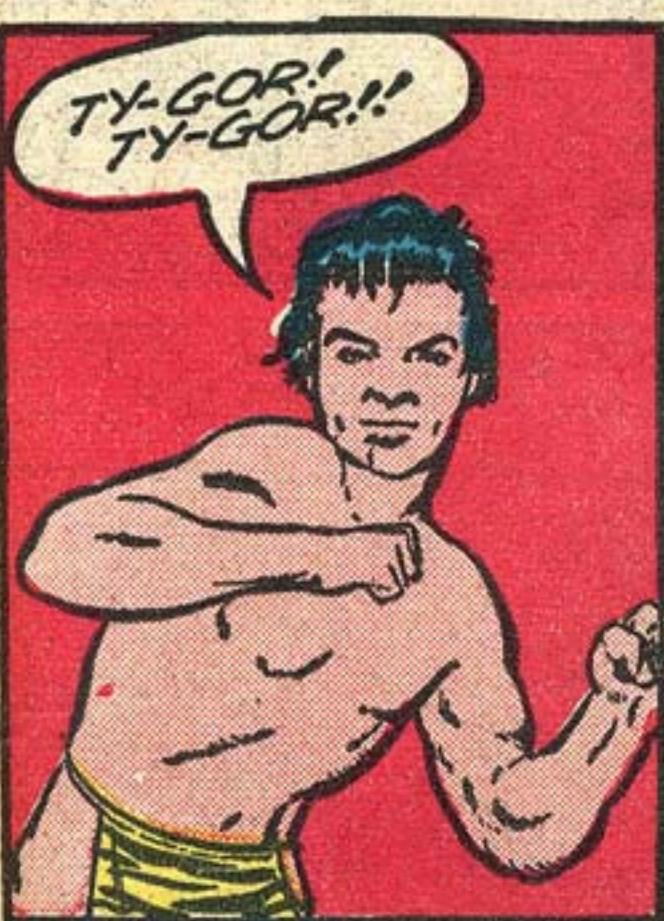
THE TRAINER TAKES HIS
EYES OFF THE BEASTS
FOR AN INSTANT...



IT'S A
MASSACRE!!
I CAN'T
LOOK!



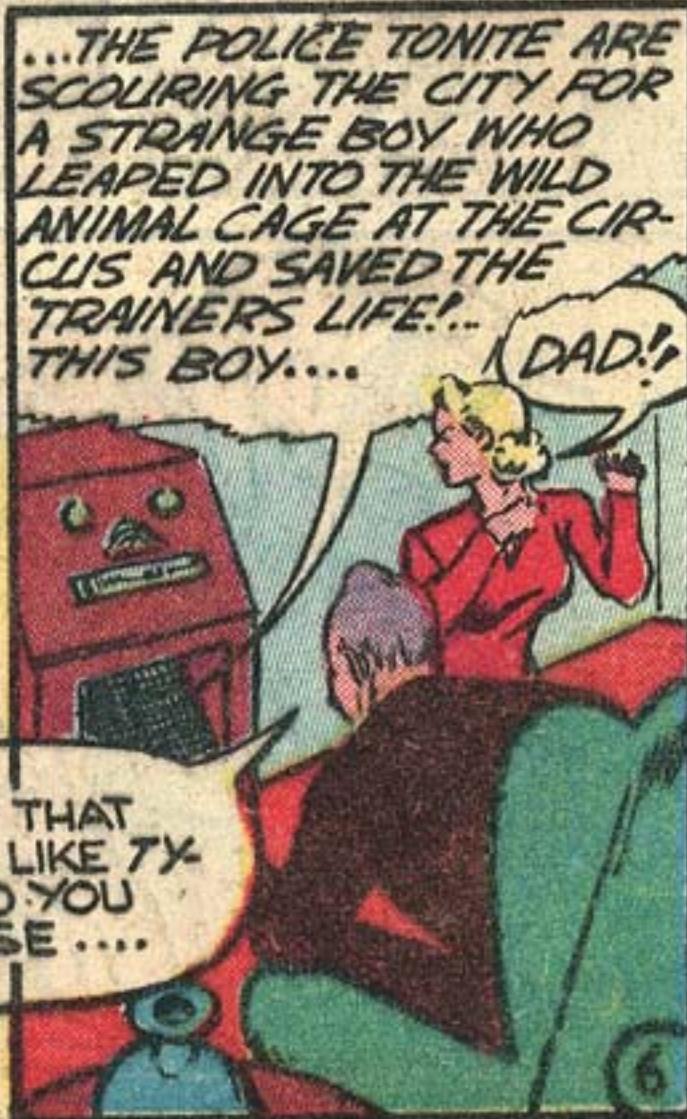
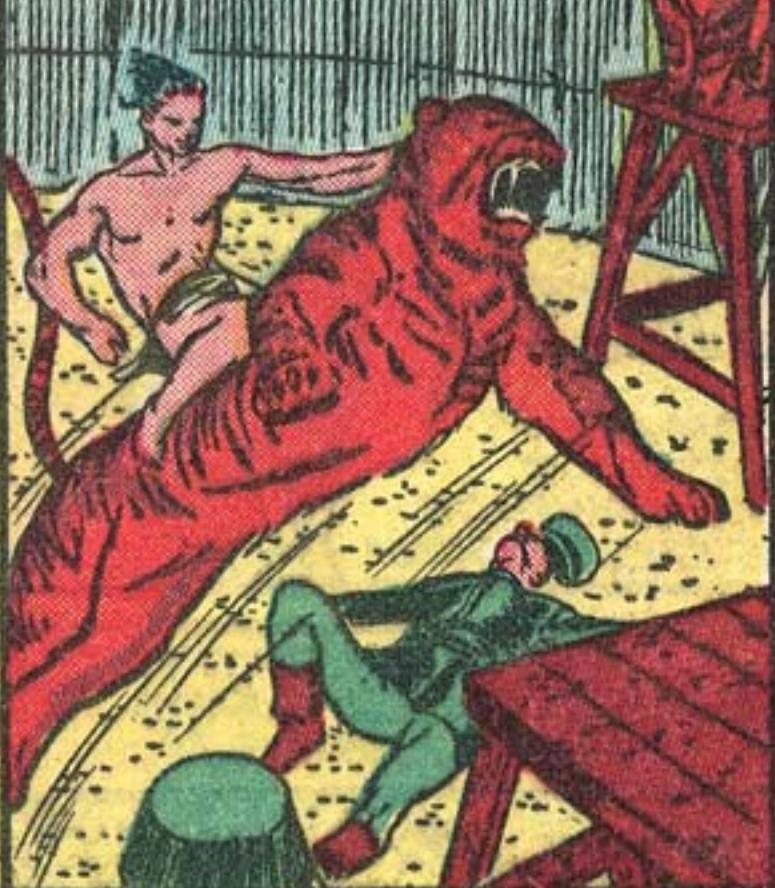
IN A MOMENT, THE ENTIRE GARDEN IS IN AN UPROAR!



TY-GOR JOCKIES THE
HUGE BENGAL TO
ITS PERCH ...

.. THEN GIVES IT A THOROUGH
TONGUE-LASHING AS THE
OTHER BEASTS ROAR THEIR
APPROVAL ...

THE JUNGLE BOY CARRIES THE
INJURED TRAINER TO SAFETY...



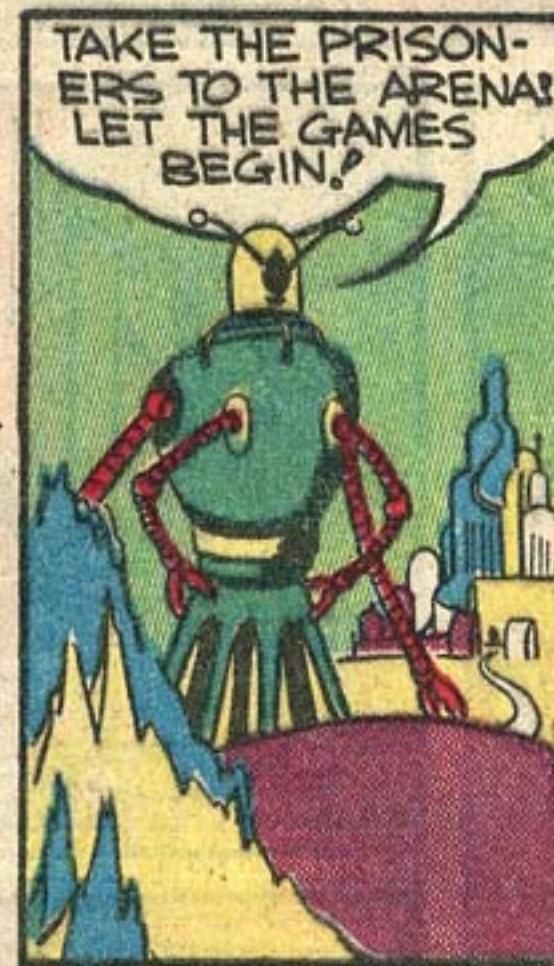
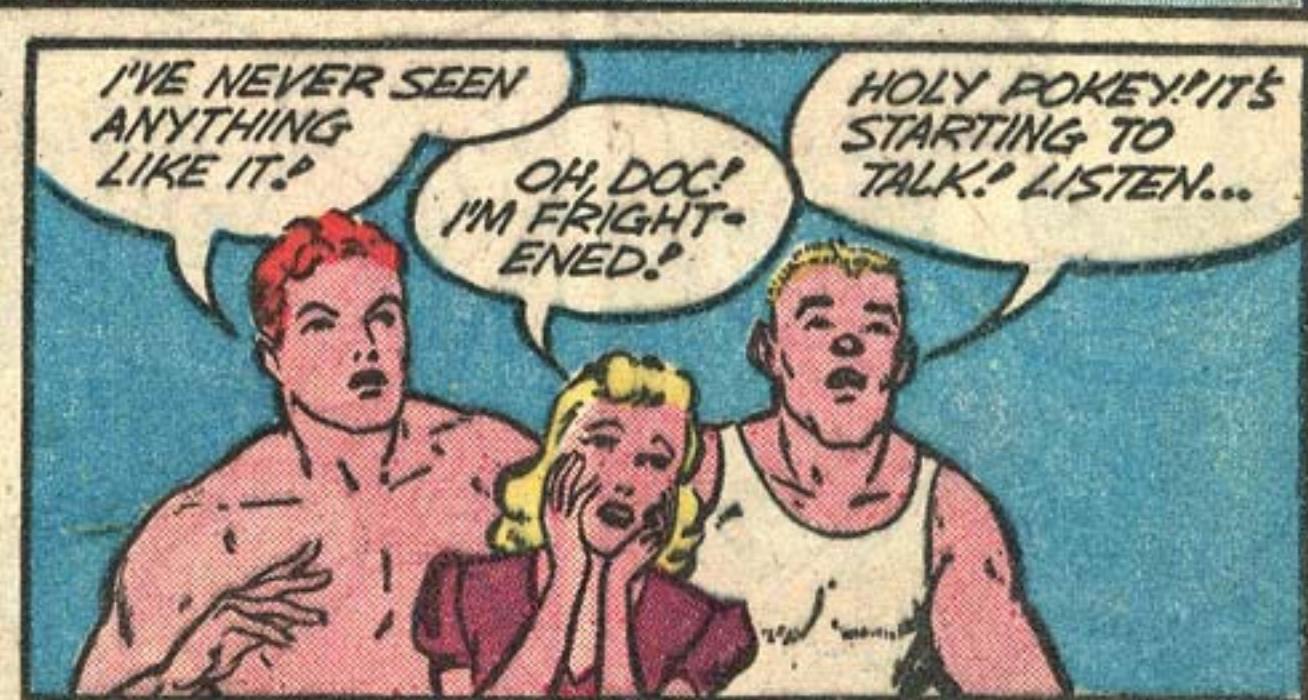
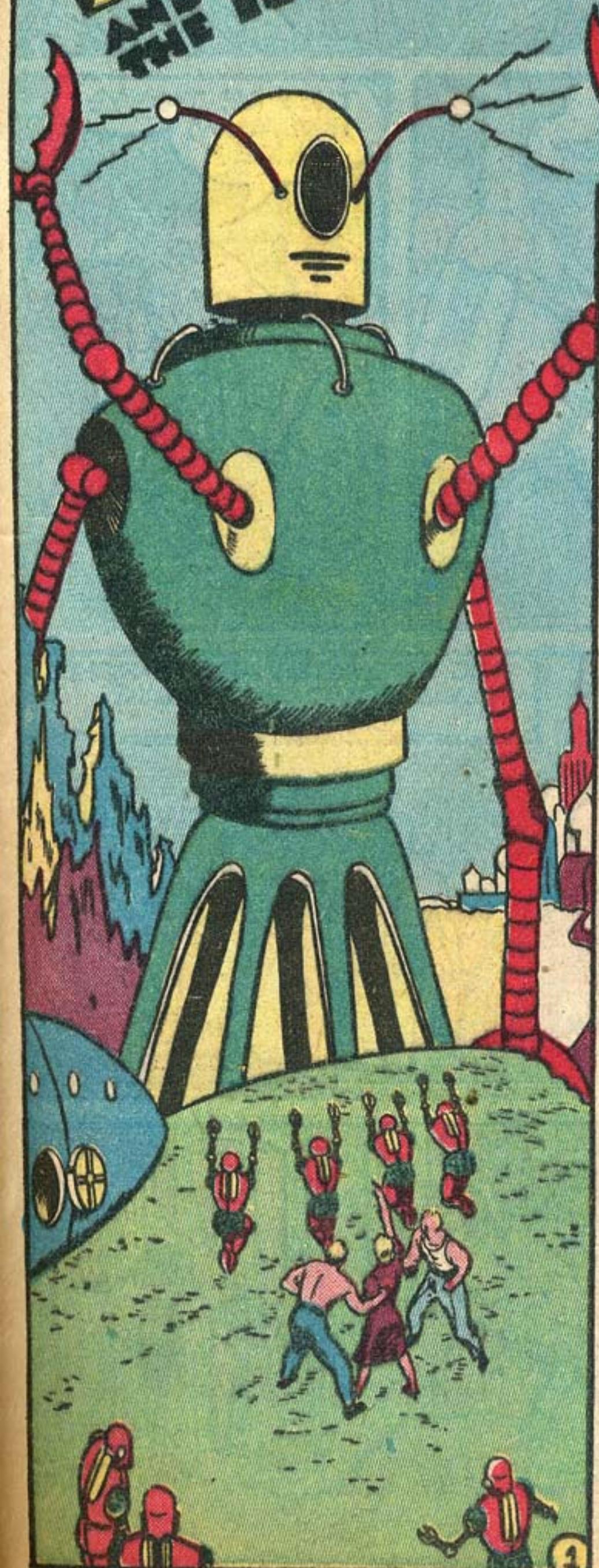
TY-GOR, SON OF THE TIGER,
CONTINUES HIS AMAZING
ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF - BLUE RIBBON
COMICS -

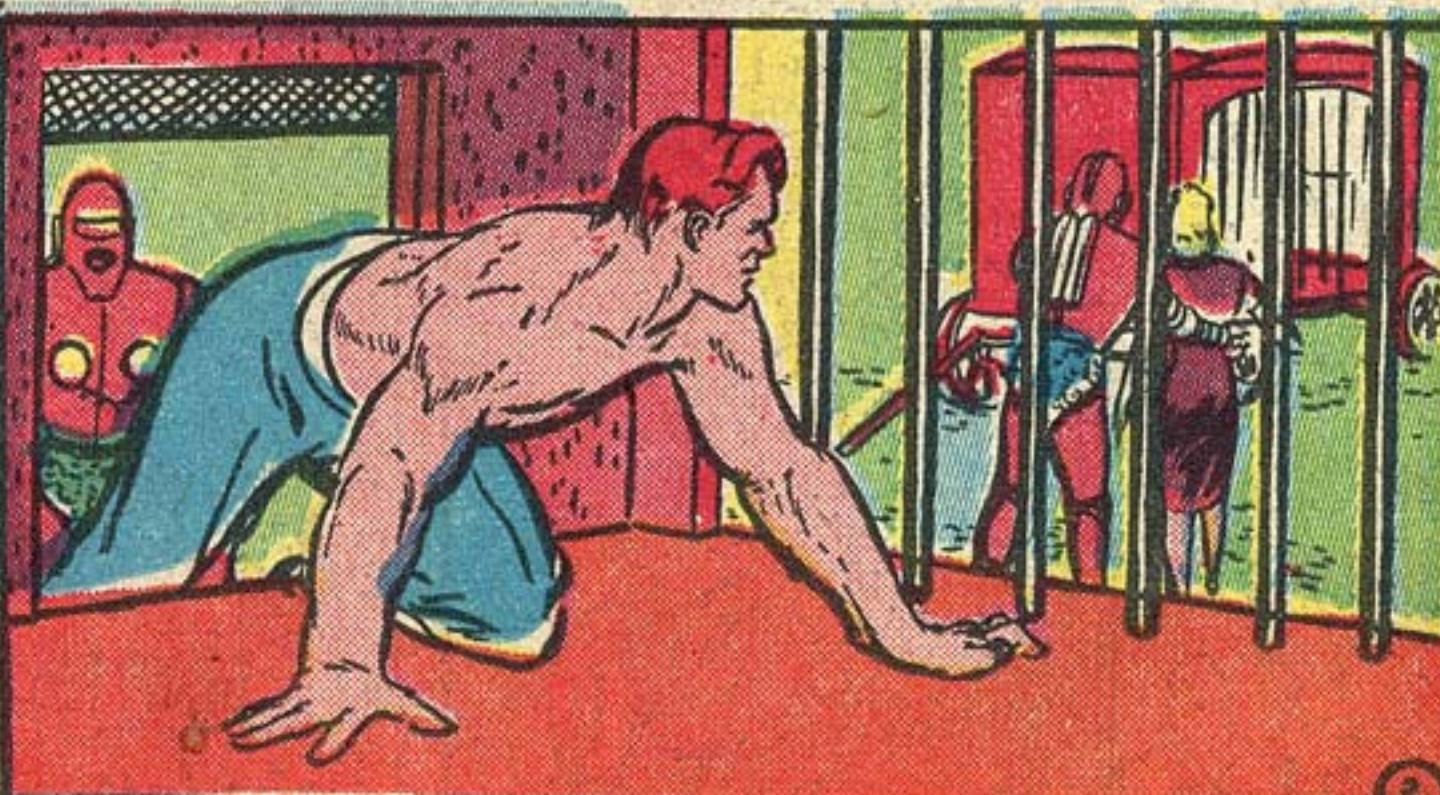
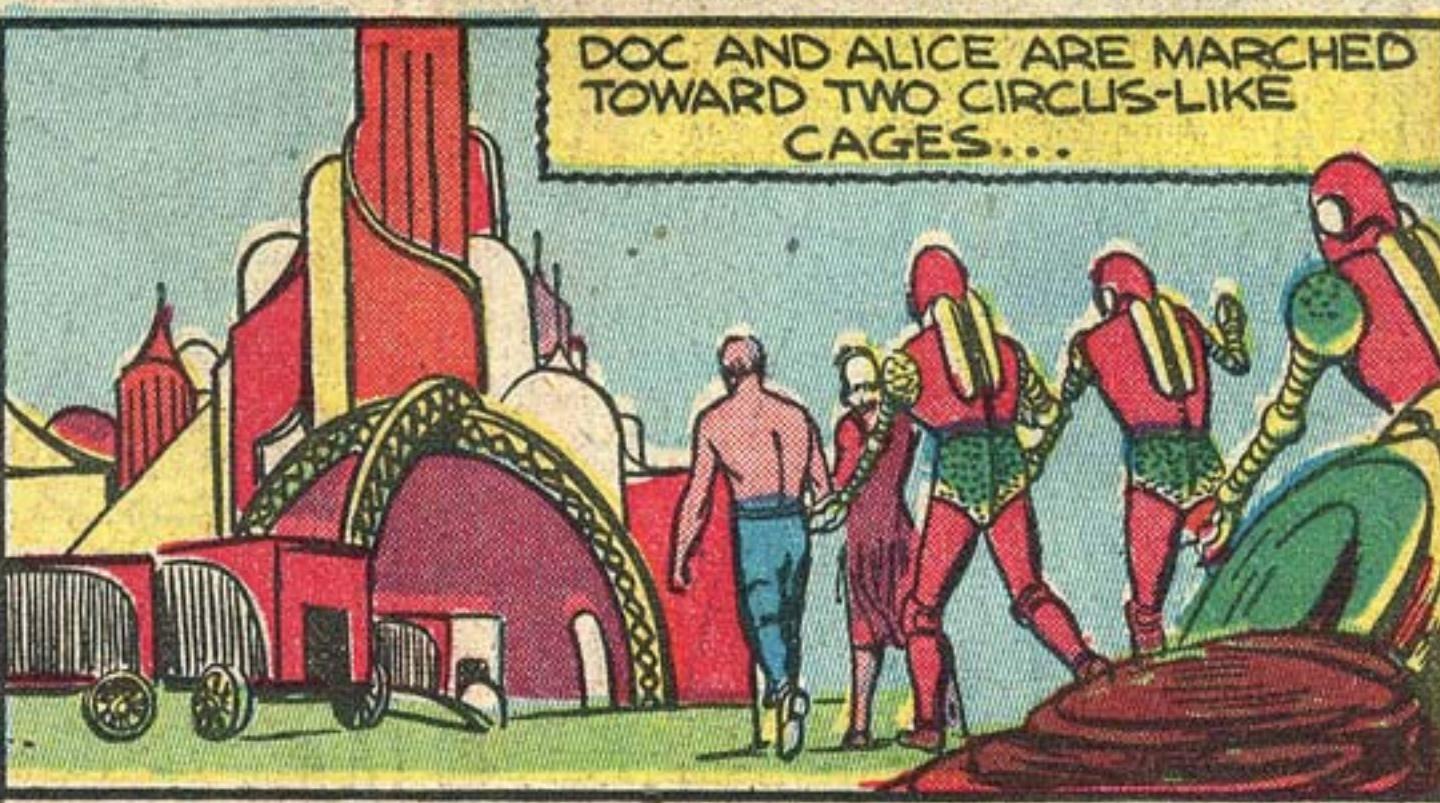
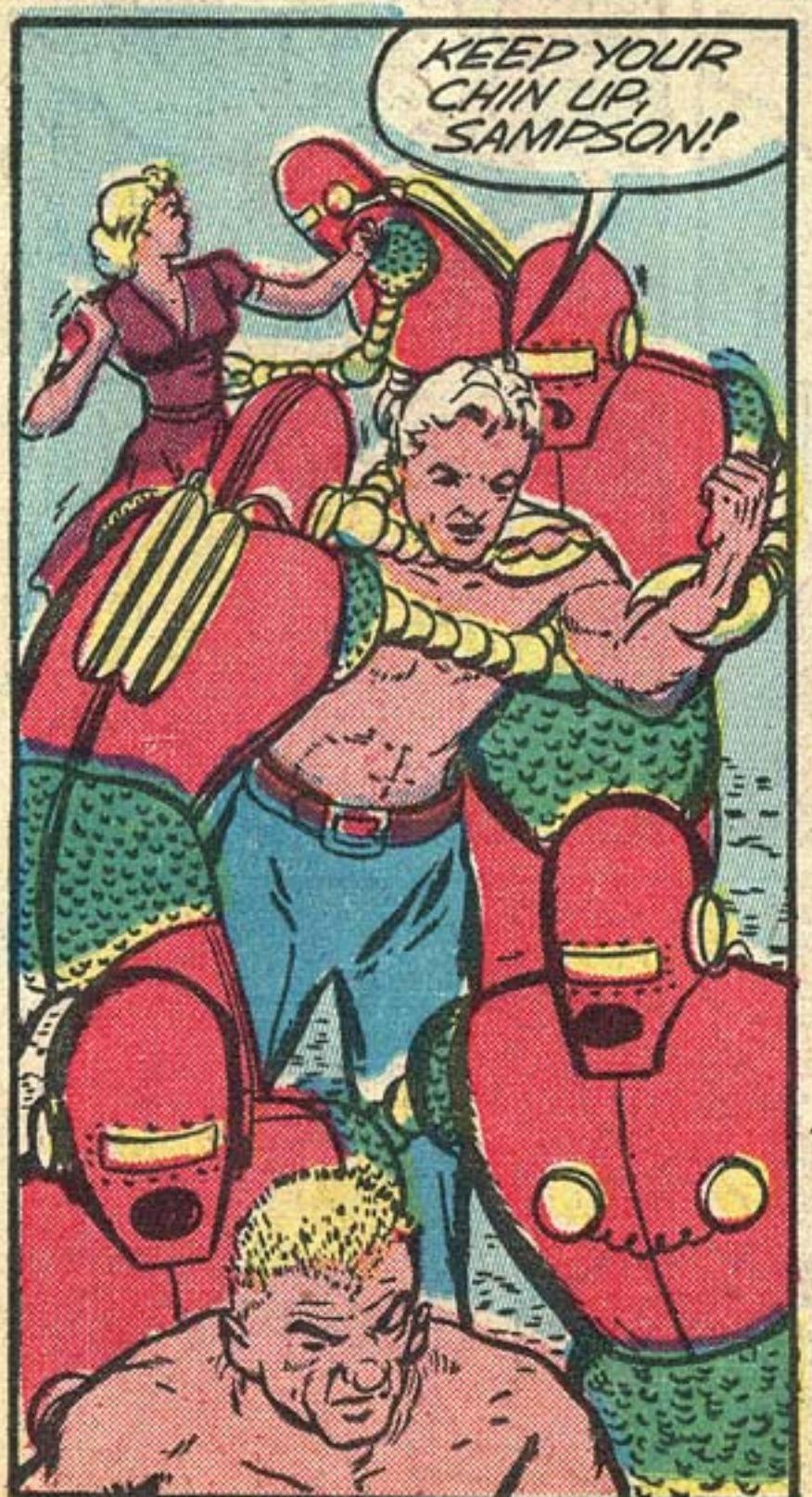
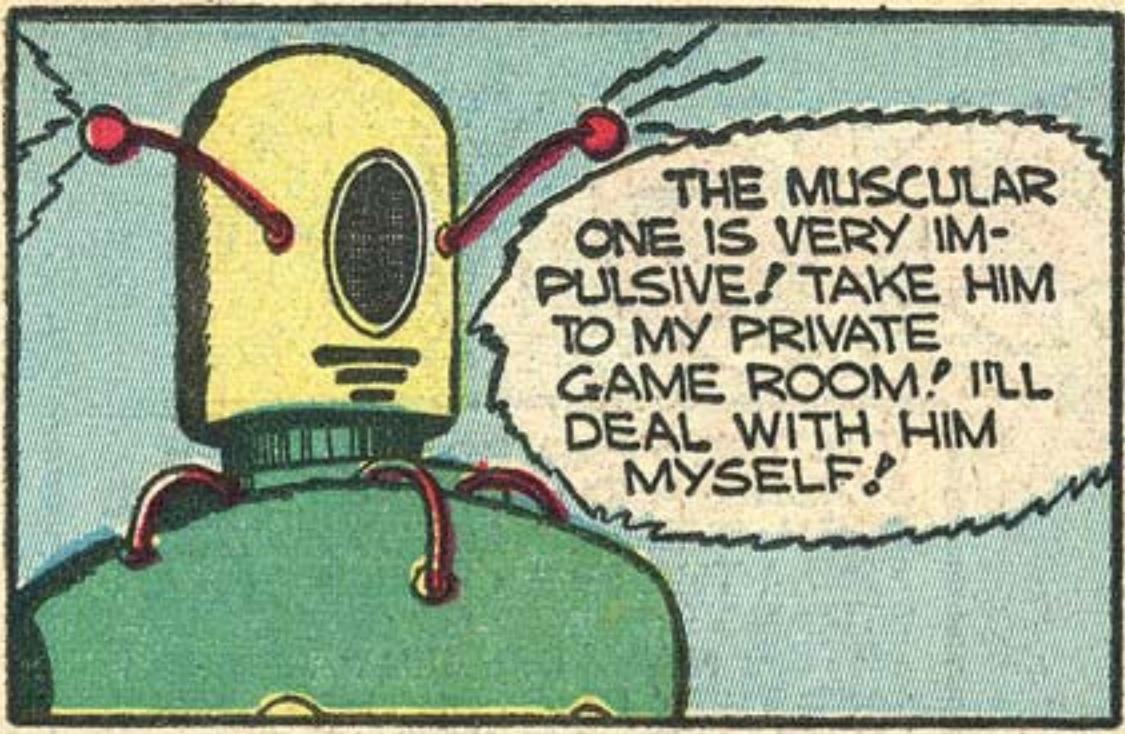
DOC STRONG

AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

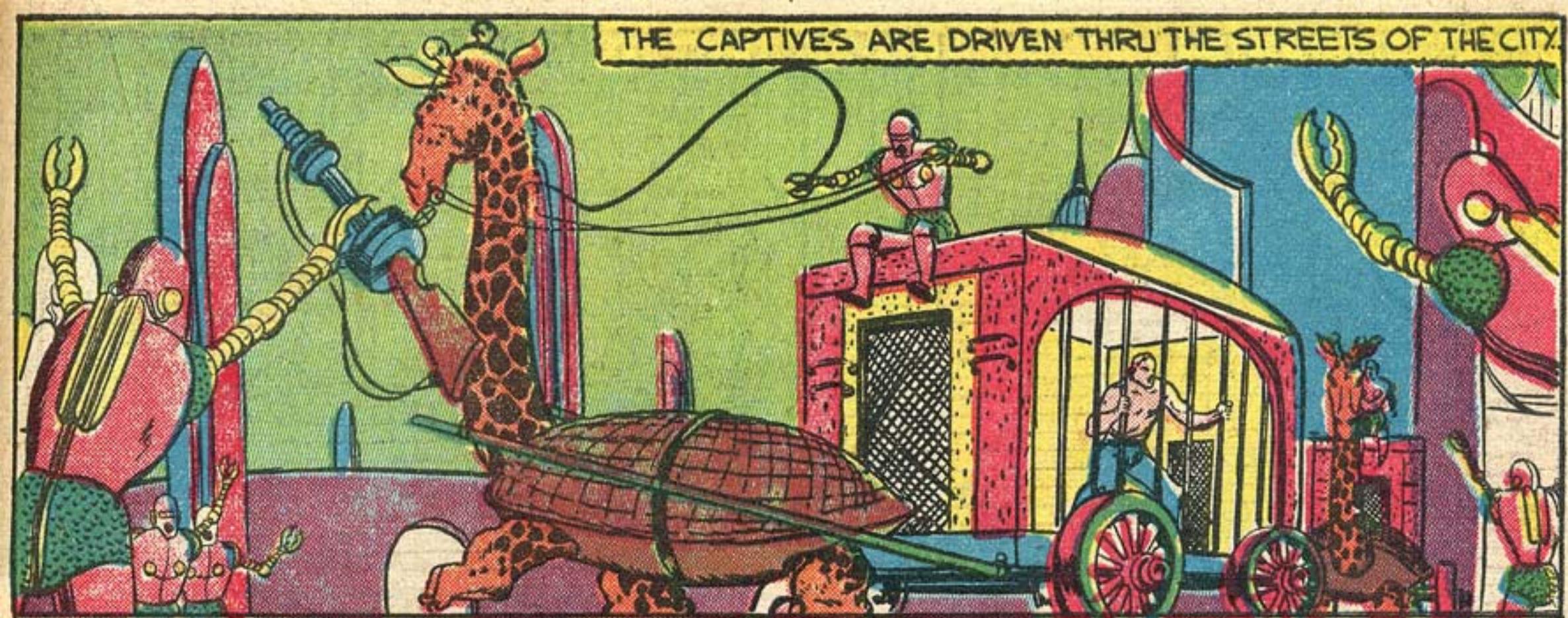
IT IS THE YEAR 2040... DOC STRONG AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE BEEN OVERPOWERED AND TAKEN FROM THE ISLE OF RIGHT BY A STRANGE GROUP OF CREATURES. AFTER MANY DAYS IN A ROCKET SHIP, THEY LAND ON THE PLANET MARS—AND ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE MONSTROUS KING OF THE MARTIANS!

MESKIN - BLAIR





THE CAPTIVES ARE DRIVEN THRU THE STREETS OF THE CITY.



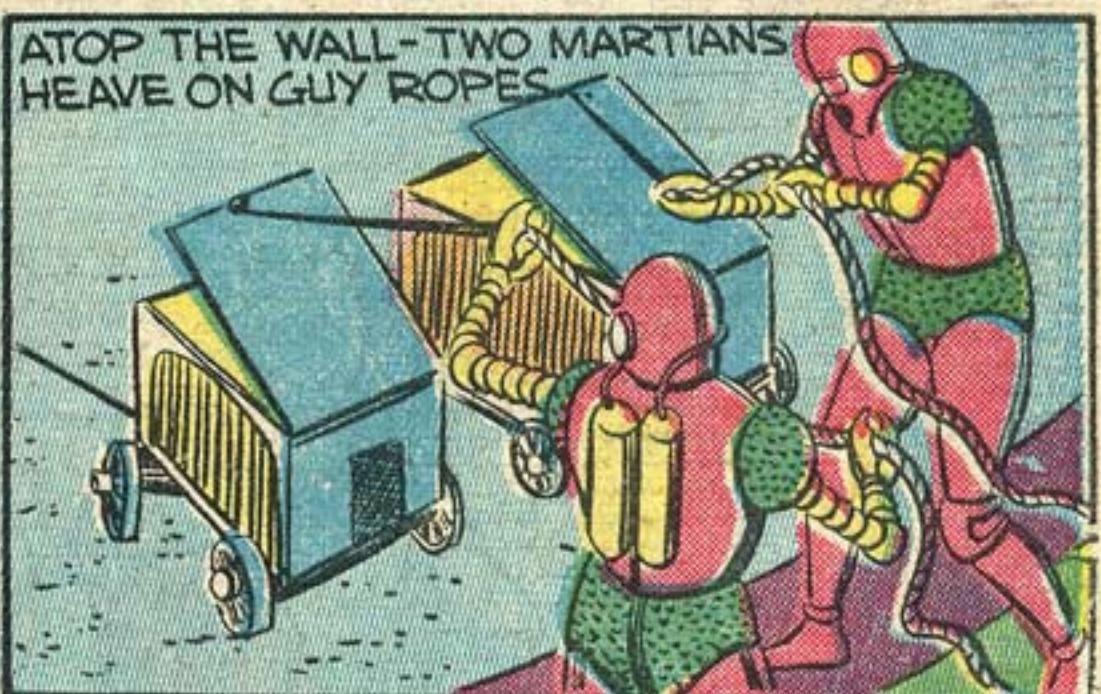
...INTO A HUGE COLISEUM...



I'M BEGINNING TO GET
THE IDEA OF ALL THIS
NOW! ALICE LOOK-
COMING THRU
THOSE GATES!



ATOP THE WALL-TWO MARTIANS
HEAVE ON GUY ROPE.



3

...THE SIDES OF THE CAGES COLLAPSE-
LEAVING DOC AND ALICE EXPOSED TO
THE HORRIBLE MARTIAN MONSTERS!



TRY TO KEEP CALM,
ALICE! GET BEHIND
ME AND RETREAT
SLOWLY! KEEP
CLOSE TO ME
OR THEY'LL
ATTACK US
SEPARATE-
LY!

THIS THING MIGHT
BE VULNERABLE-
MOVE BACK,
ALICE! BUT SLOWLY!

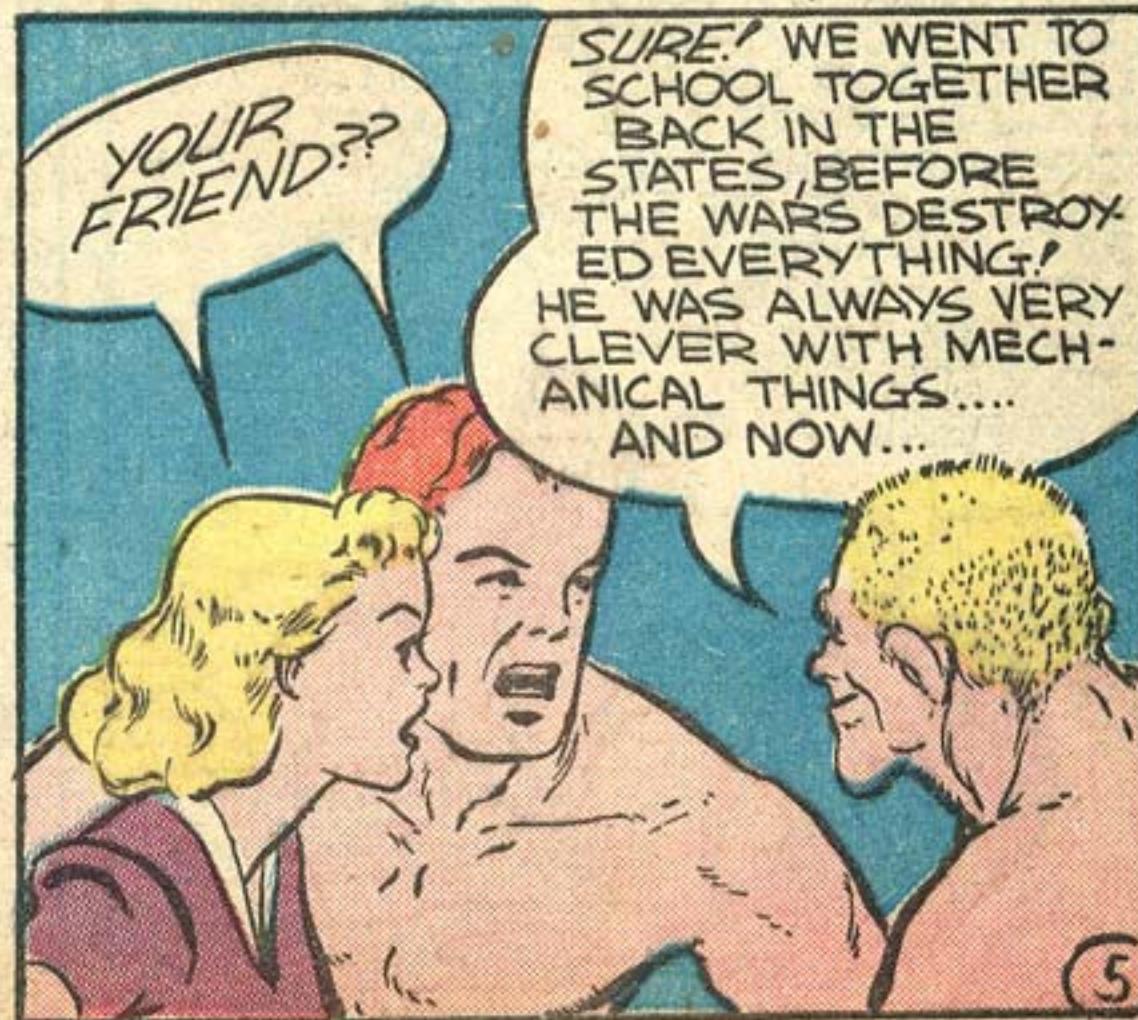
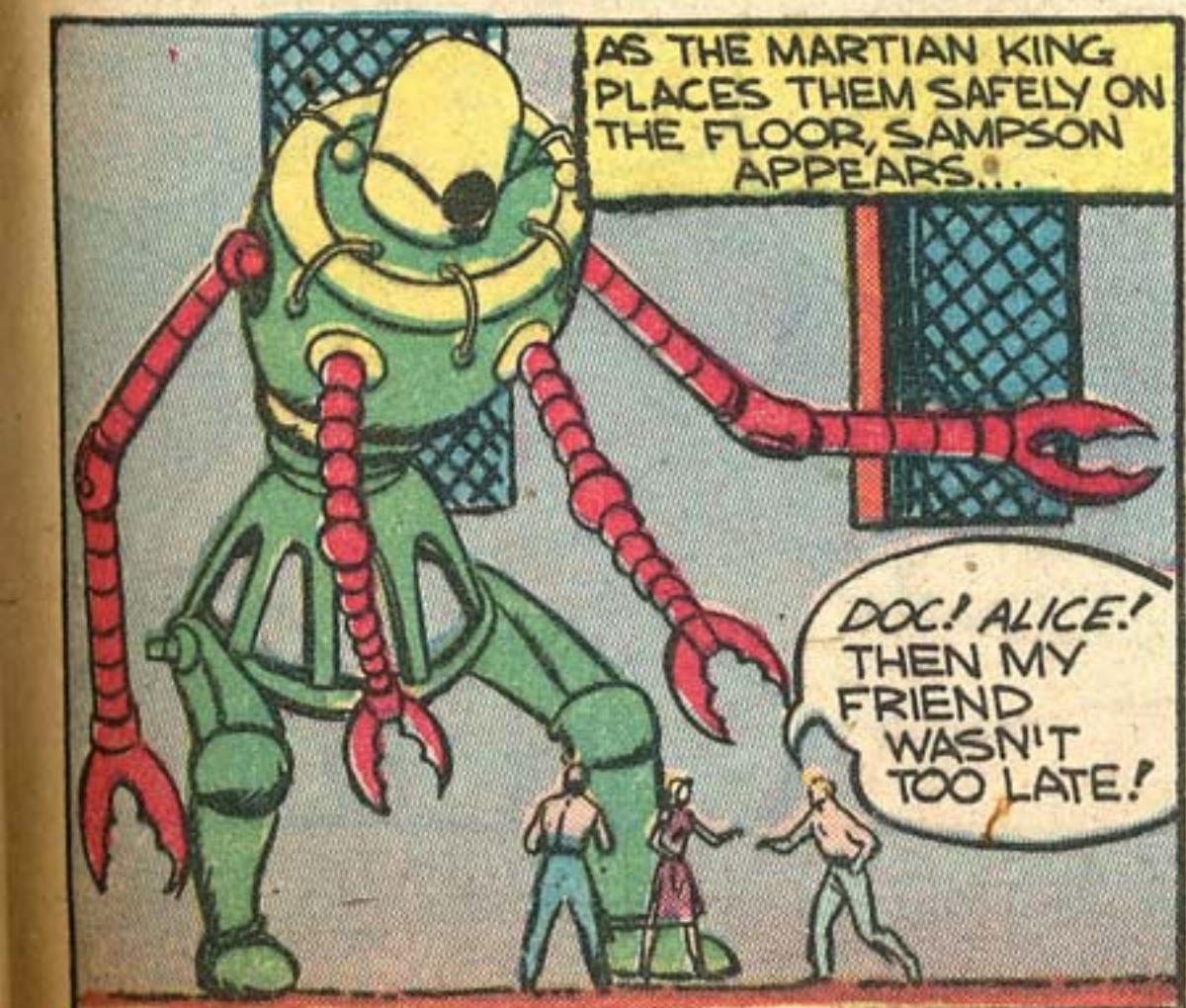
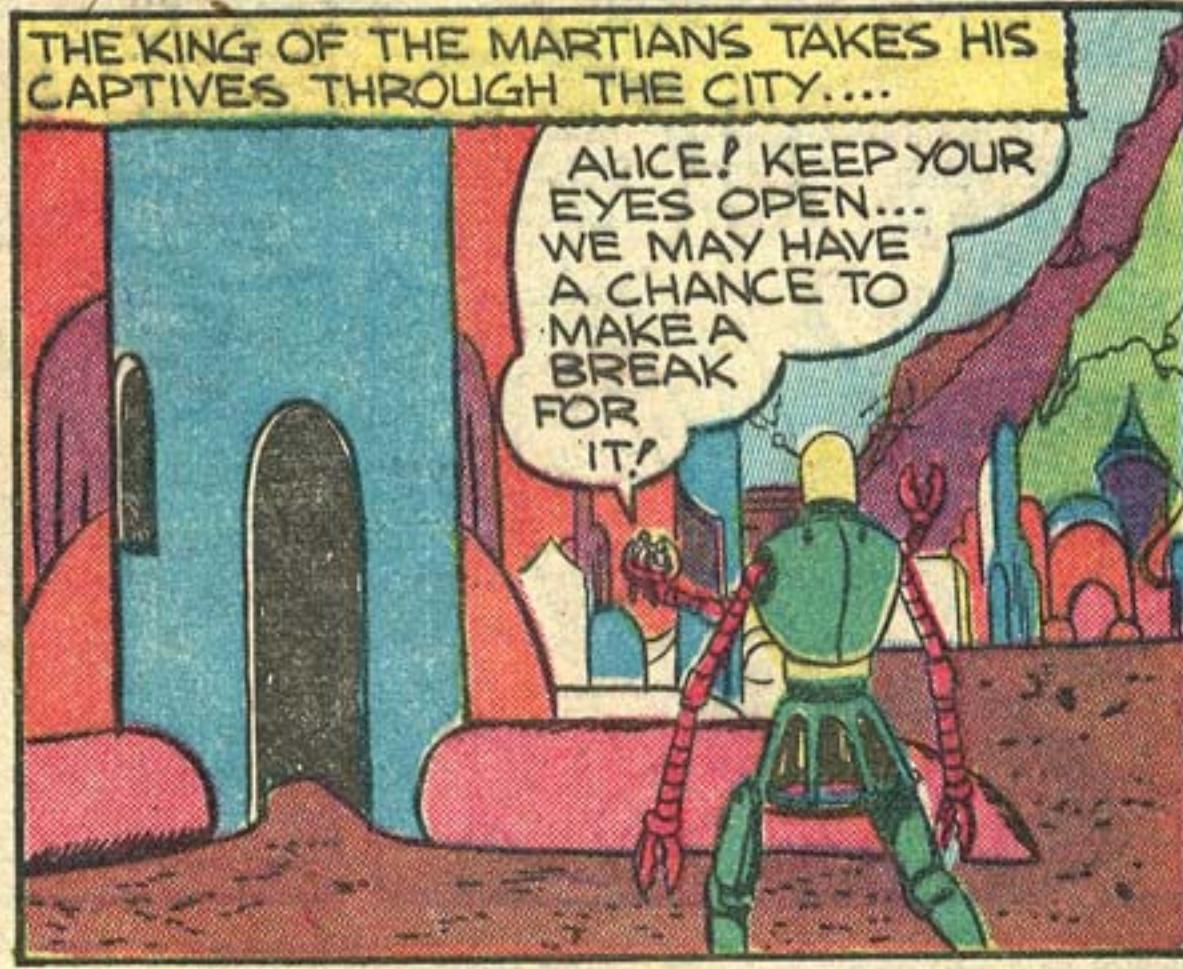
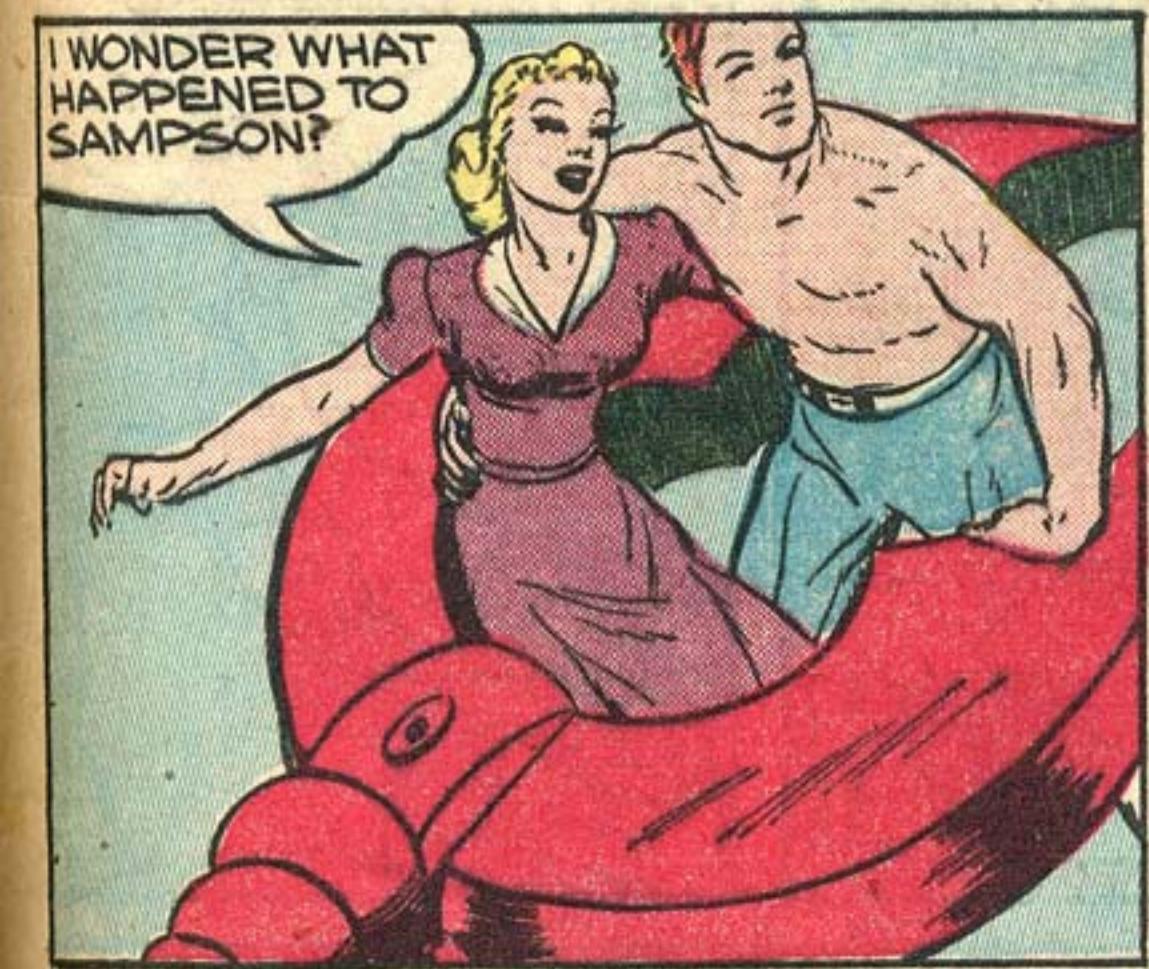
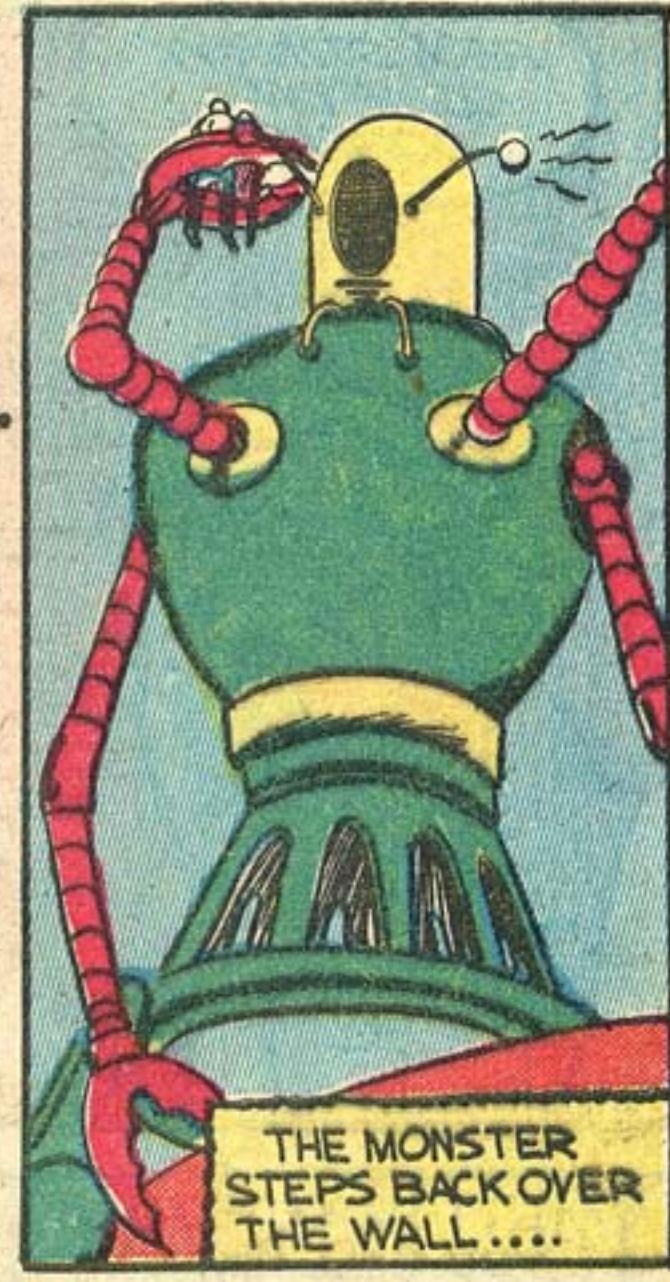
DOC STRONG
AWAITS THE
MONSTER'S
ATTACK AND
LEAPS FOR
ITS THROAT!

RUN, ALICE!
THESE BABIES ARE
TOO BIG TO
HANDLE!

DOC! DOC!
YOU'LL BE KILLED!

DOC! THE
BEASTS HAVE
STOPPED!

NO WONDER!'
LOOK WHAT'S
COMING OVER THE
WALL OF THE
STADIUM!



HEY, STINKY!
COME ON
DOWN!

THE DOOR IN THE HEAD OF
MARTIAN KING SWINGS OPEN

AND SAMPSON'S FRIEND
SLIDES DOWN OVER THE
GREAT MONSTER'S BODY.

OKAY,
SWEDE!

THIS IS MORE
FUN THAN
SLIDING
DOWN
THE BAN-
ISTER
BACK
HOME!

ISN'T HE CUTE? DID
YOU CALL HIM
"STINKY," SAMPSON?

SURE! STINKY
JONES! HE
USED TO
LIVE IN
BROOKLYN!

I'LL BE
DOG-GONED!
LOOK AT
HIM!

H'YA FOLKS! SORRY I
SCARED YOU LIKE THAT,
BUT I HAD TO PUT ON A
SHOW FOR
THESE
DUMB
MARTIANS

GLAD TO MEET YOU, STINKY!
BUT WHAT IN THE WORLD
ARE YOU DOING HERE
IN MARS?

WELL, DOC,
IT'S A LONG
STORY! I WAS
BUILDING A
ROCKET SHIP
WHEN THE WAR
BROKE
OUT...

SO I FINISHED IT AND
HOPPED OFF! PEOPLE
LAUGHED AT ME, BUT
I LANDED HERE AND
THE MARTIANS THOUGHT
I WAS A GOD OF SOME
KIND.. BUT I WAS TOO
LITTLE - SO I BUILT
THAT BIG MACHINE
TO KEEP THEM
PROPERLY AWED!

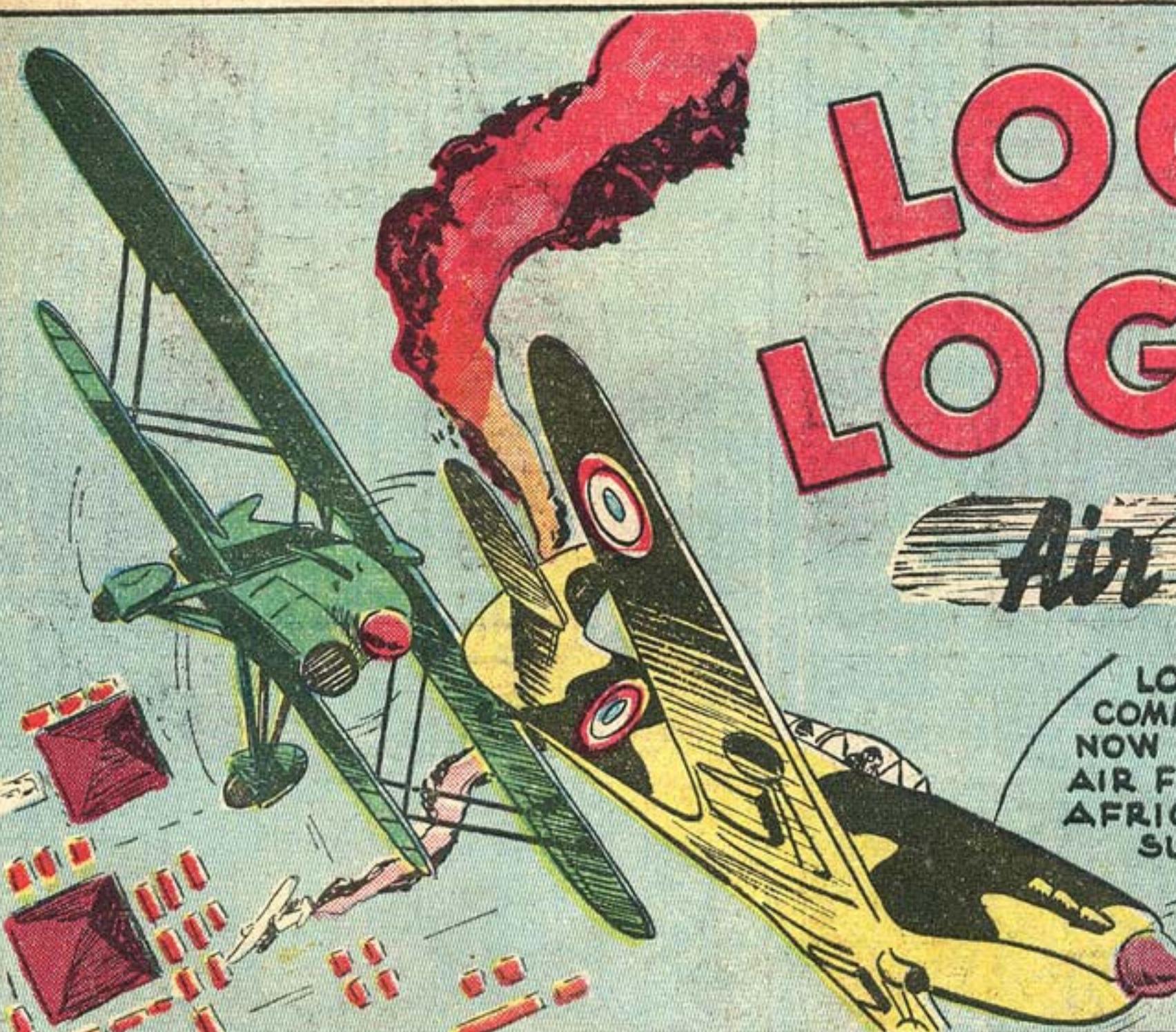
WE SURE
COULD USE
YOU AND
SOME OF
YOUR MACH-
INES TO
BATTLE A-
GAINST THE
Hordes THAT
ARE OVER-
RUNNING
THE EARTH

WELL, WHAT ARE
WE WAITING FOR?
I'LL BUILD SOME
ROCKET SHIPS,
TAKE SOME MAR-
TIANS ALONG, AND
GO DOWN AND
CLEAN UP ON
THE WHOLE
WORLD!

THAT'S
A
SWELL
IDEA!

GOOD BOY, STINKY!
HURRAY
FOR
STINKY!

DOC, ALICE, AND SAMPSON - WITH THEIR AMAZ-
ING NEW FRIEND, STINKY JONES - CONTINUE
THEIR ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURES IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF - BLUE RIBBON COMICS -

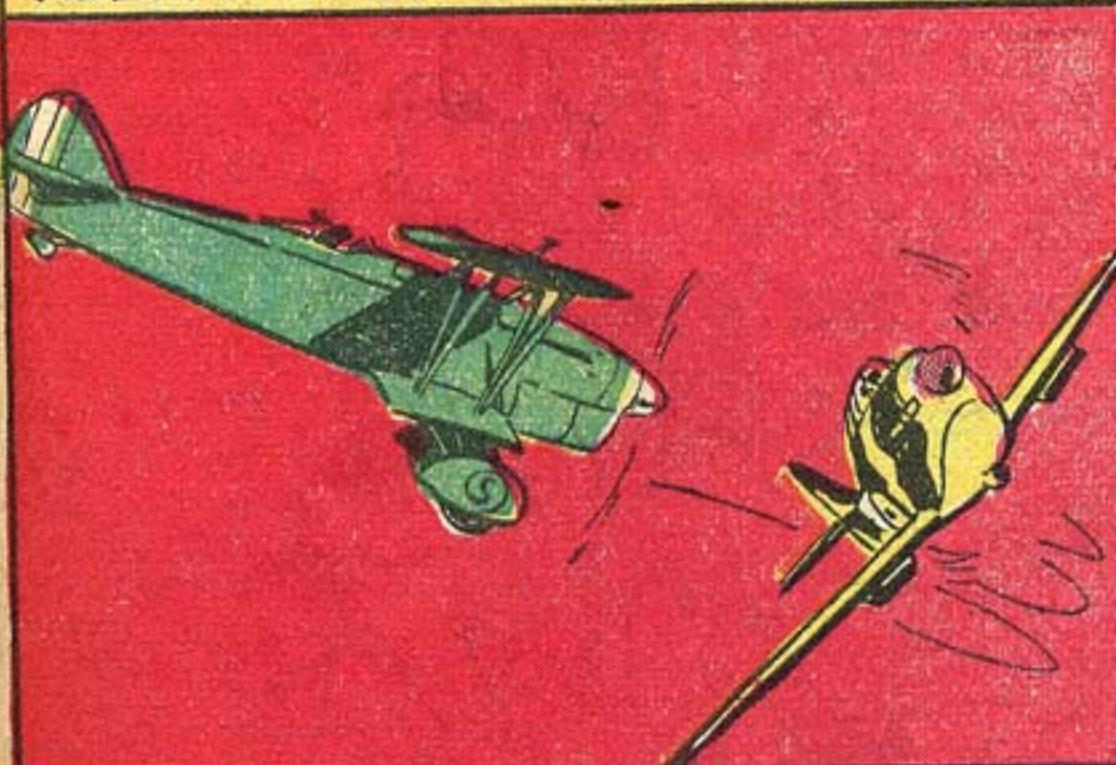


LOOP LOGAN

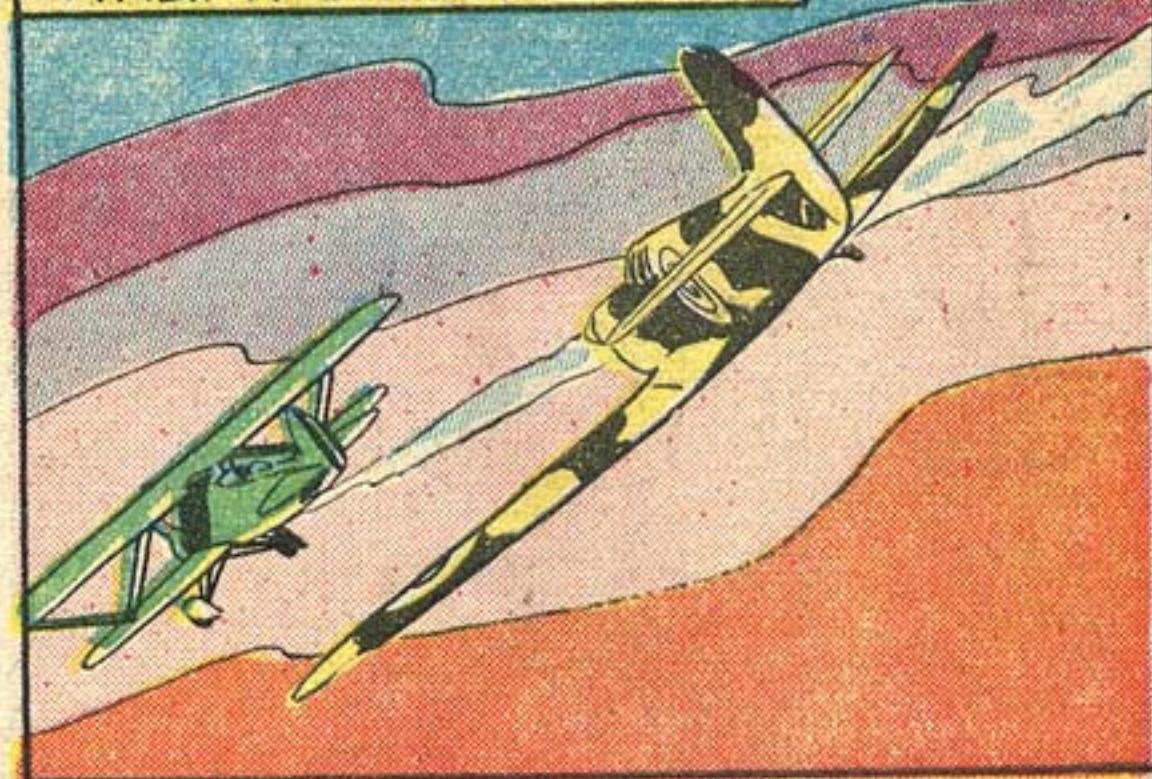
Air Ace

LOOP LOGAN, AMERICAN COMMERCIAL FLYER, IS NOW WITH THE BRITISH AIR FORCES IN EAST AFRICA, DEFENDING THE SUEZ CANAL AGAINST ITALIAN ATTACKS FROM THE SOUTH...

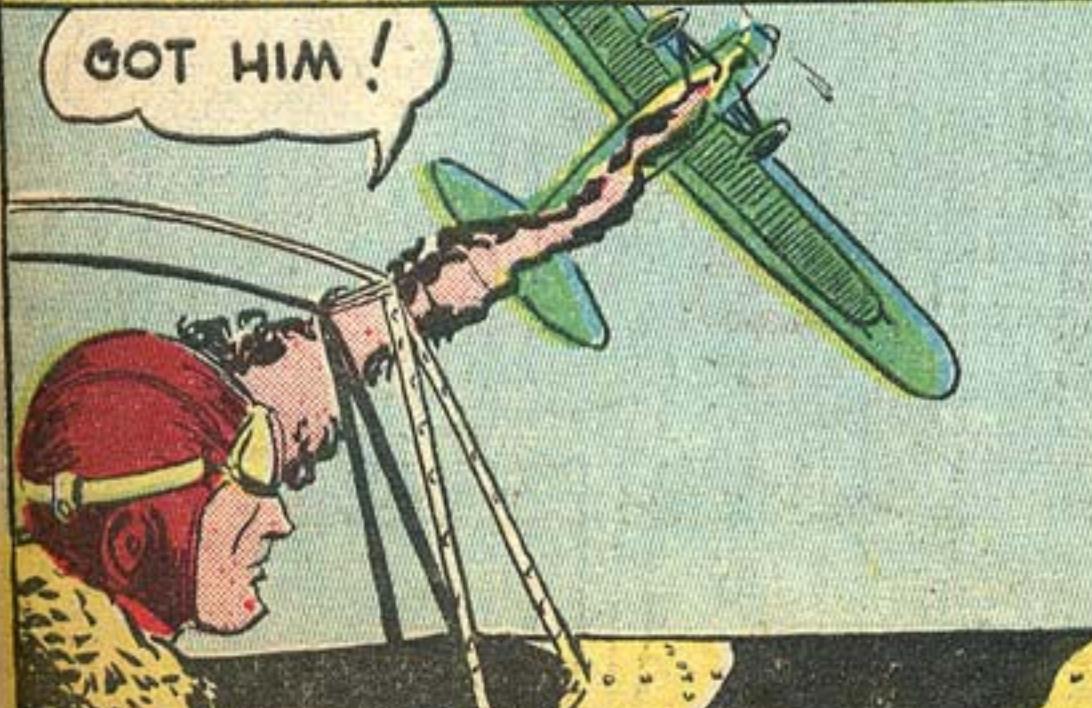
ON A SECRET MISSION FROM ALEXANDRIA TO CAIRO...



LOGAN IS ATTACKED BY ITALIAN SHIPS



BUT THE AMERICAN SOON PUTS AN END TO THE BATTLE



AND ARRIVES SAFELY AT THE CAIRO AIR BASE



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, ON A STREET
IN CAIRO....

HM! HERE'S WHERE
I'M TO MEET THE
BRITISH SECRET
AGENT

LOGAN RUNS ACROSS A STREET BRAWL

GET OUTTA ME WAY,
YA FILTHY HEATHEN!

SAY! I
WONDER
WHAT'S
UP

OUCH!

NO BACK TALK!
I'LL KICK YOUR
BREECHES ...

I WOULDN'T DO
THAT IF I
WERE YOU!

OH! BUTTIN' IN, ARE YA,
PRETTY BOY? YA WANT'A
BE SMACKED,
HUH?

NOT ESPEC-
IALLY, BUT
IF YOU
FEEL
LIKE
TRYING...

TSK! TSK! TOO BAD!
BUT YOU CAN'T SAY
YOU DIDN'T
TRY!

MUCH THANKS,
PLEASE! ME
CLATRA!
ME DO GOOD
TO YOU
SOME TIME!

FORGET IT,
CLATRA!
JUST KEEP
YOUR
FINGERS
CROSSED
FOR THE
BRITISH
FLYERS!

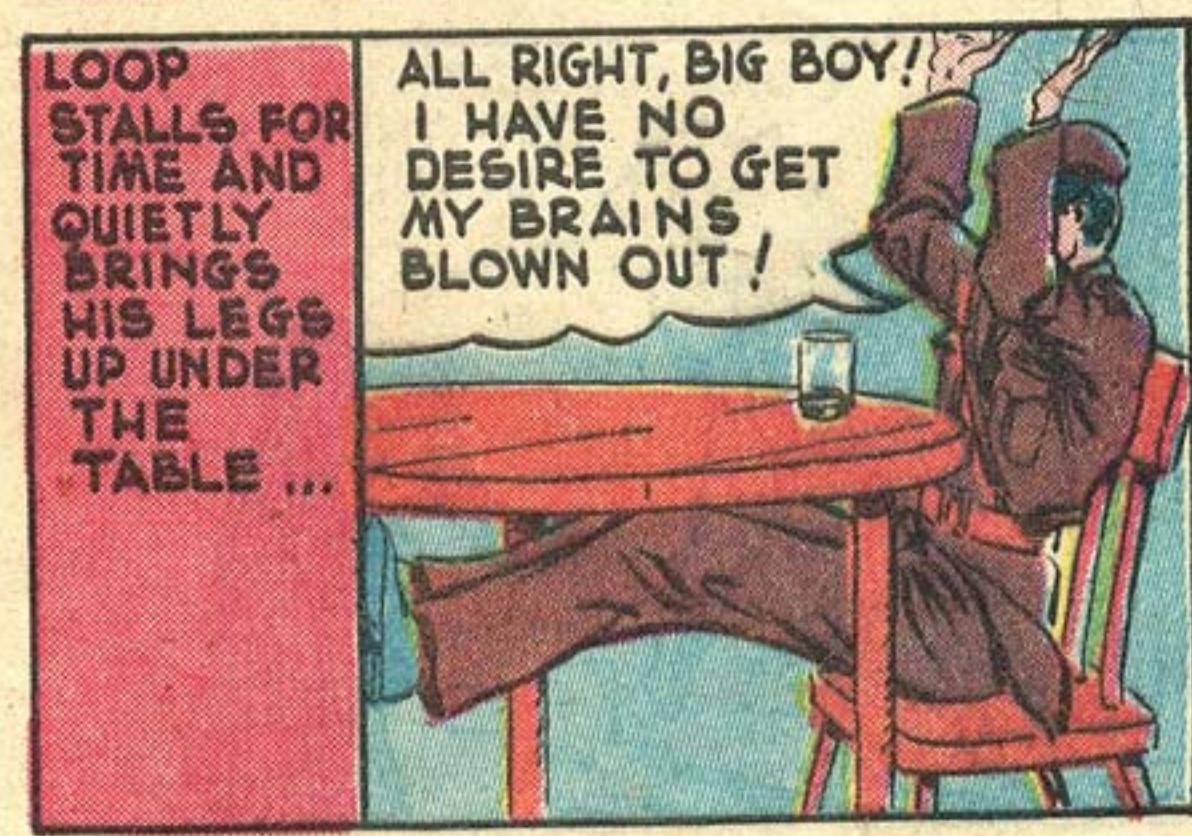
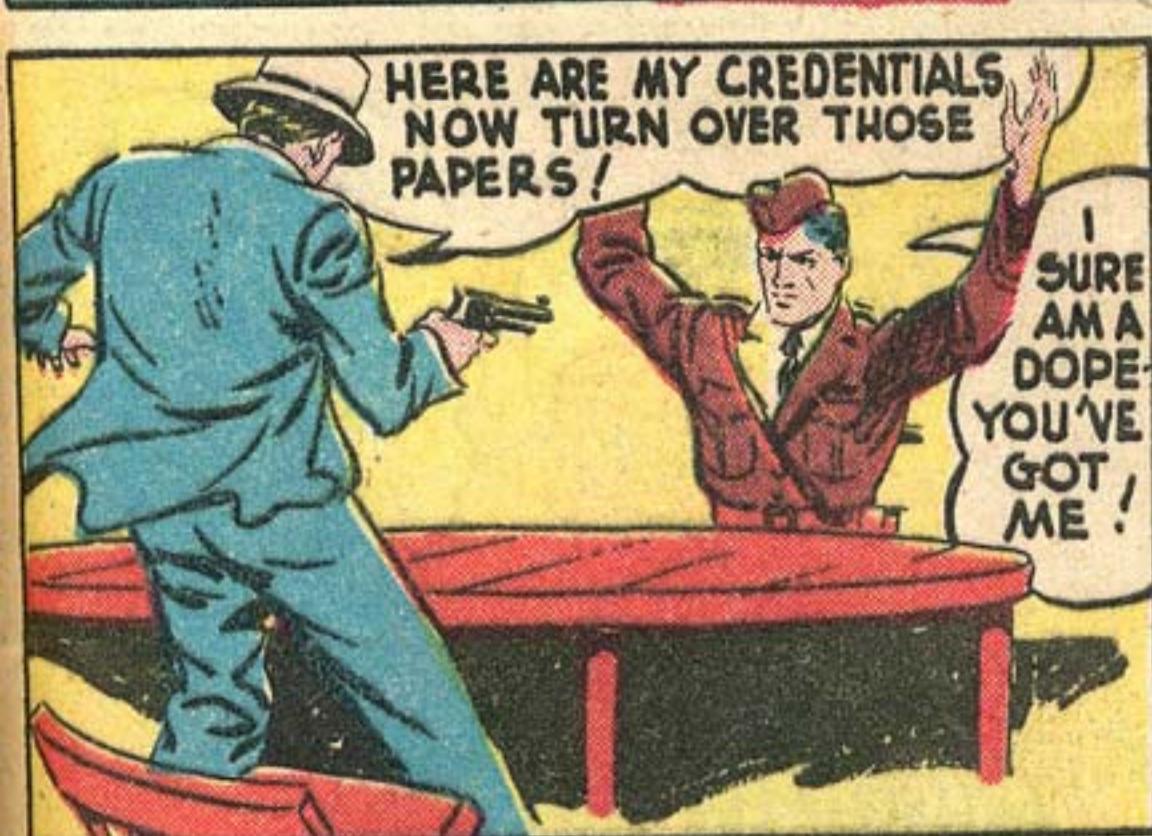
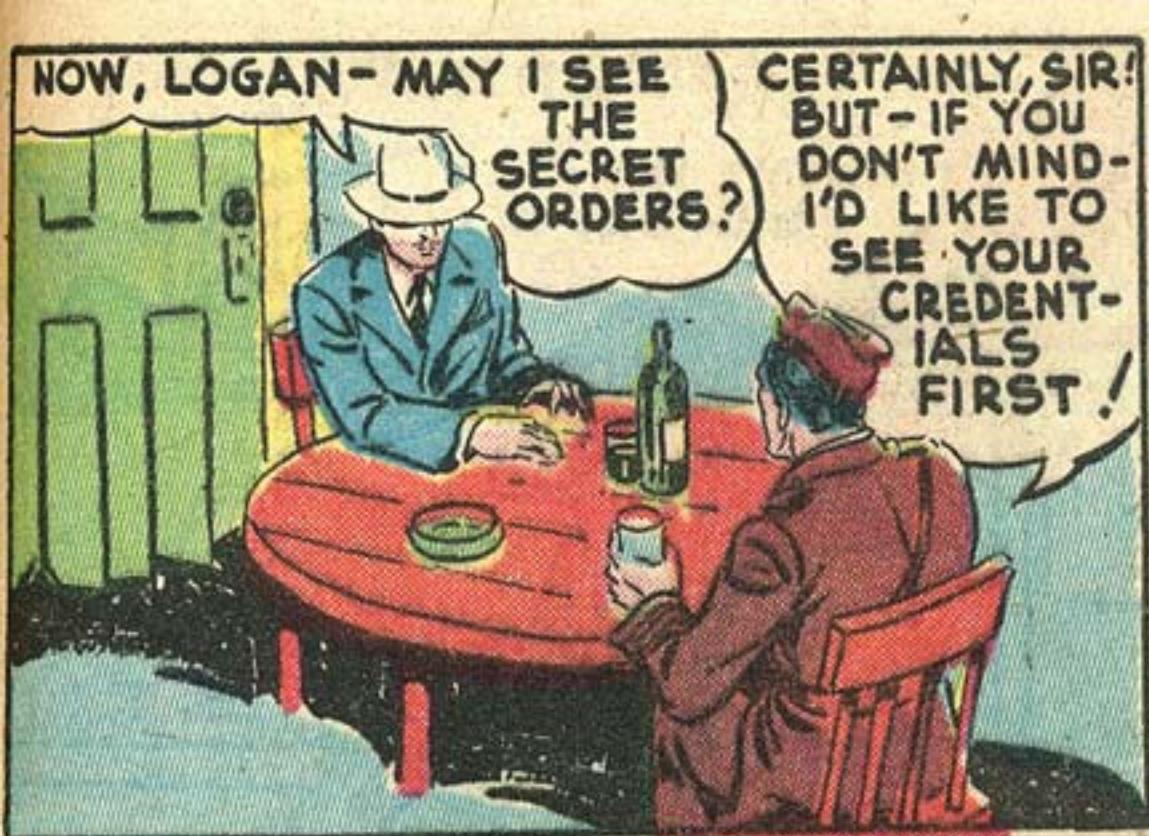
CLATRA DO!
CROSS
FINGERS
DOUBLE!

CAFFÉ

YOU'RE LOGAN, I TAKE IT?
COME WITH ME! I HAVE A
BOOTH
WHERE
WE CAN
TALK!

2.





SHWEET ADE -
LIIINE !

MY
ADELINE !

I'VE GOT
TO GET HIM
OUT OF
HERE WITH-
OUT AROU-
SING ANY
SUSPICION

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR
CHUM ?

WHO ? HIM ?
HE'S DRUNK !
HE CAN'T
TAKE
IT !

SHWEET ADELINe ! ROLL
OUT TH' BARREL !
HI-HO !

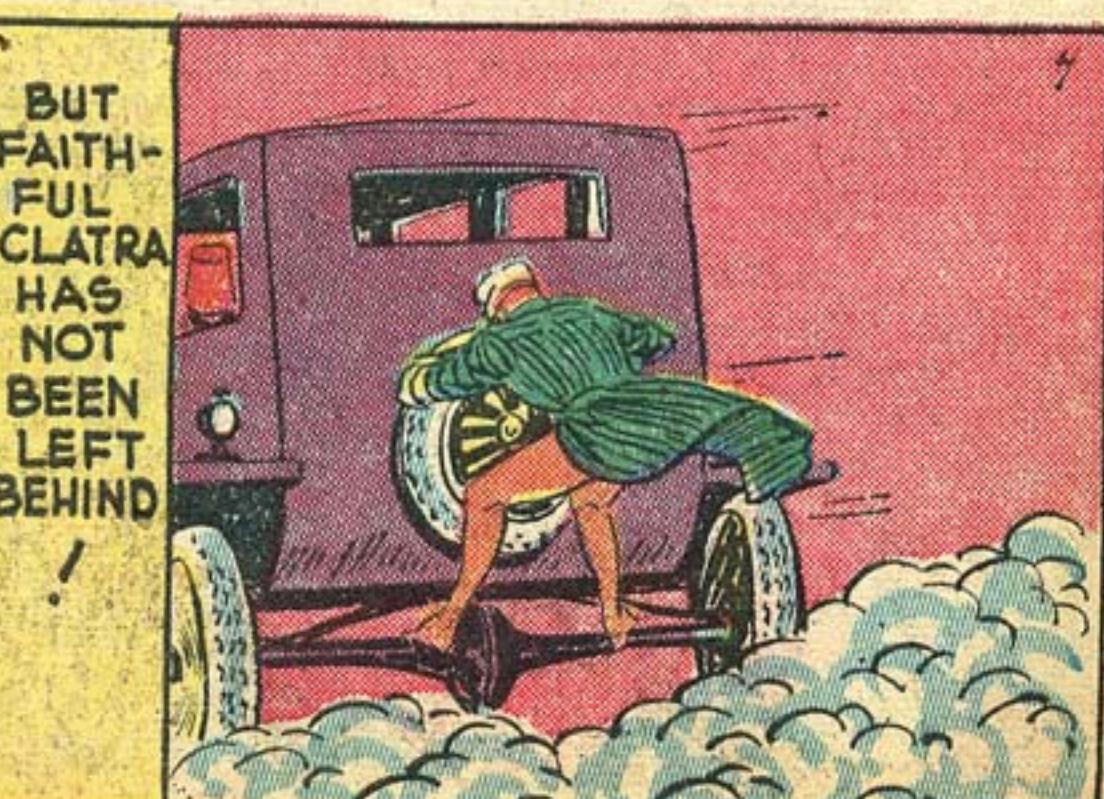
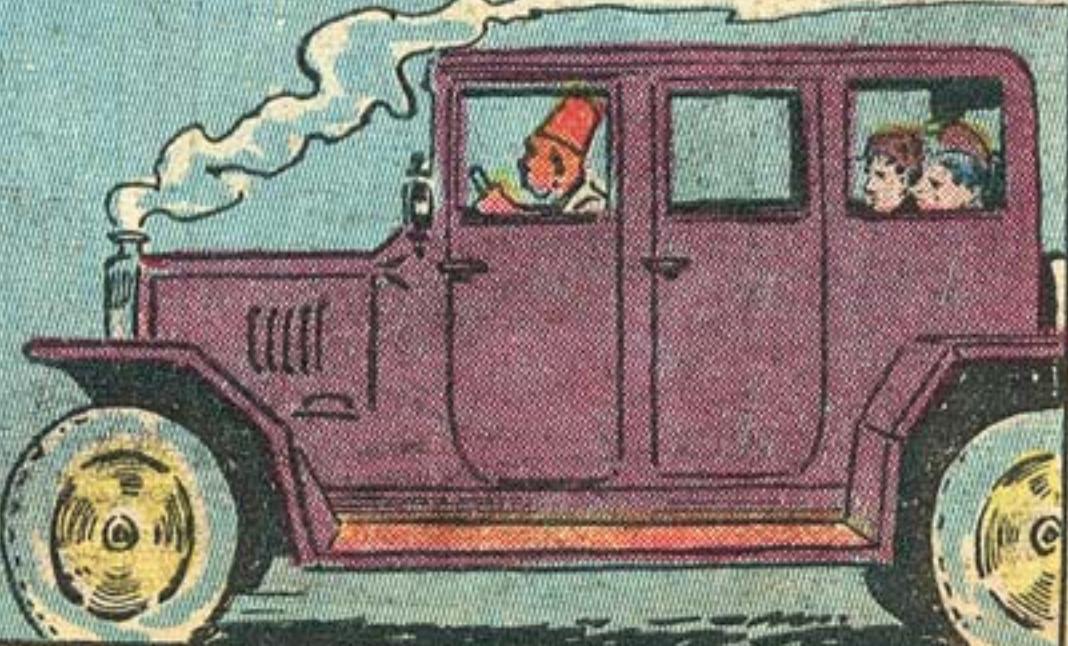
OKAY ! TAKE USH FOR A
NICE, LONG RIDE !

WHAT
MATTER
WITH
MAN ?

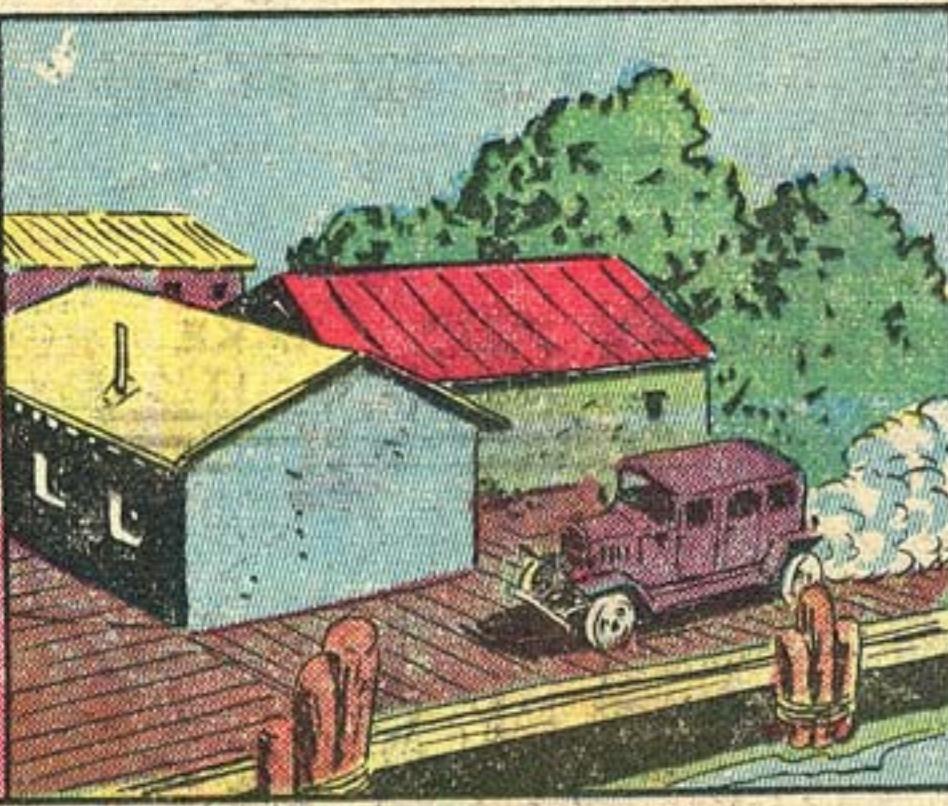
HE'S DRUNK ! CAN'T
YA TELL ? GO
GET US A LIFT,
KIDDО !

BUT
FAITH-
FUL
CLATRA
HAS
NOT
BEEN
LEFT
BEHIND

THE CAB SPEEDS OFF WITH LOOP
STILL UNCONSCIOUS INSIDE .



THE CAB
STOPS NEAR
A SHACK
ON THE
BANKS
OF THE
NILE



MAN NOT DRUNK!
BOSS-MAN NOT
DRUNK!
CLATRA
KNOW
BETTER!



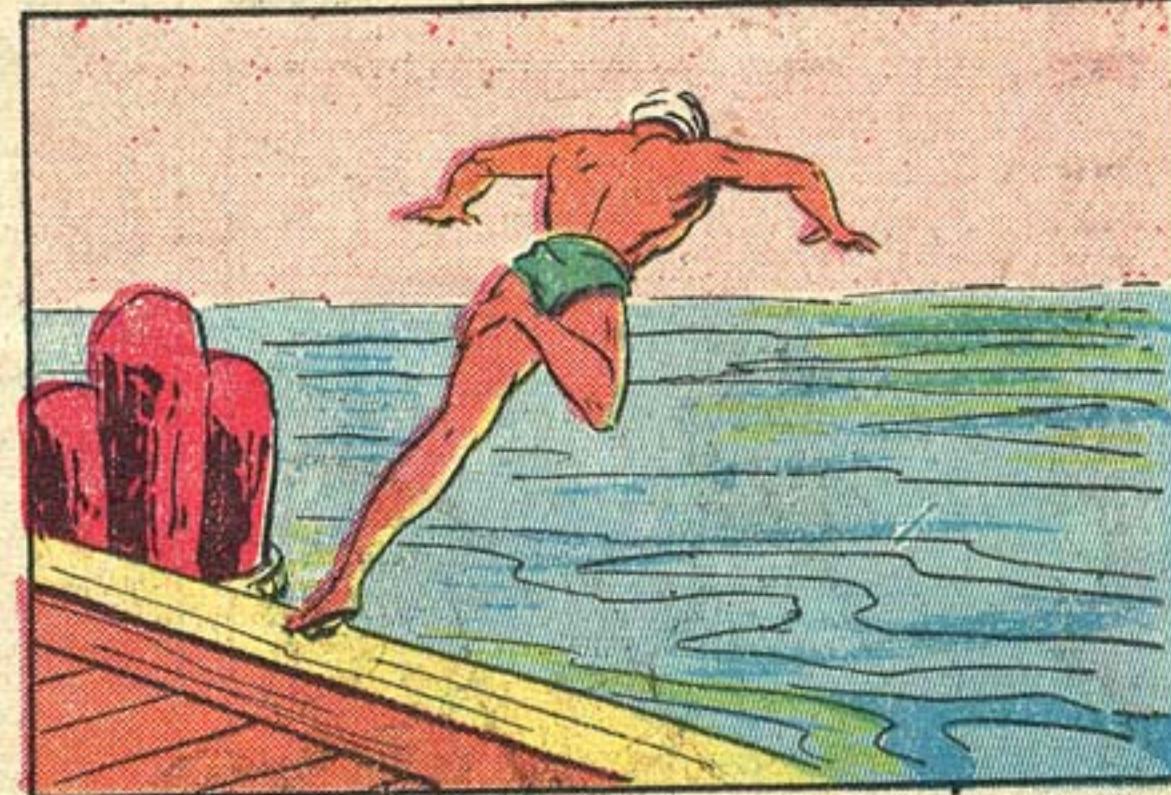
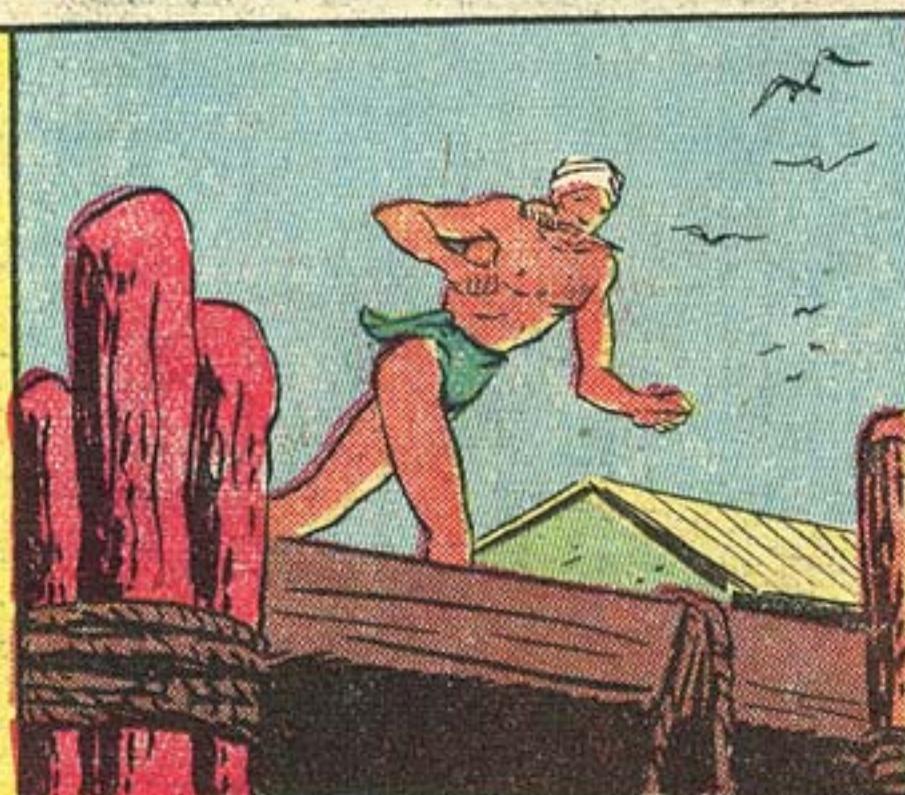
HERE ARE THE SECRET
BRITISH ORDERS!
GOOD! NOW
WE GET RID OF
THIS YANK
IN THE
RIVER!



WITH CHAINS
TIED TO HIS
BONDS, TO
WEIGHT HIM
DOWN, LOOP
IS TOSSED
INTO THE
DEEP WATERS
OF THE
NILE



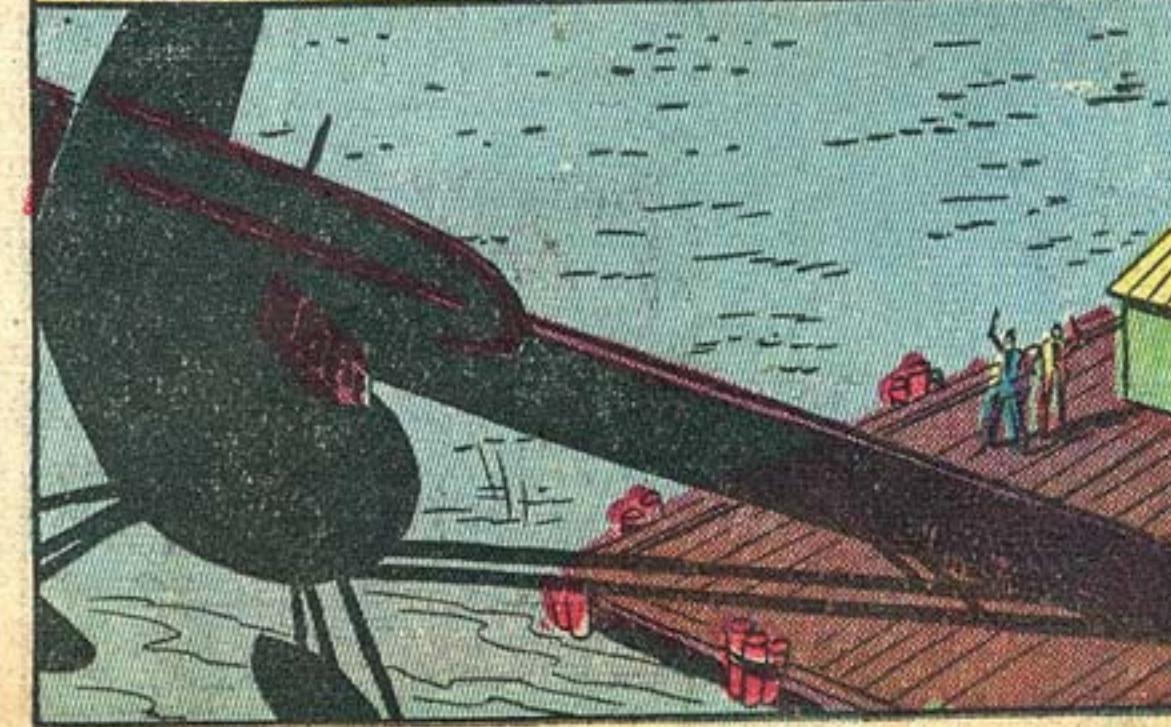
CLATRA
MAKES
READY
TO
DIVE FOR
HIS
MASTER
!



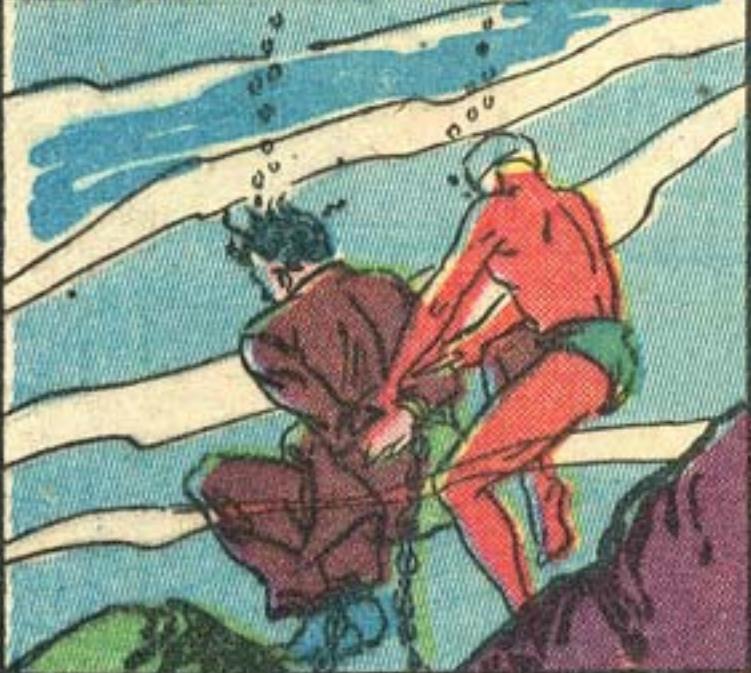
AH! THERE IS OUR
SEAPLANE!
GOOD!
WE SHALL
MAKE OUR
ESCAPE
AS
PLANNED



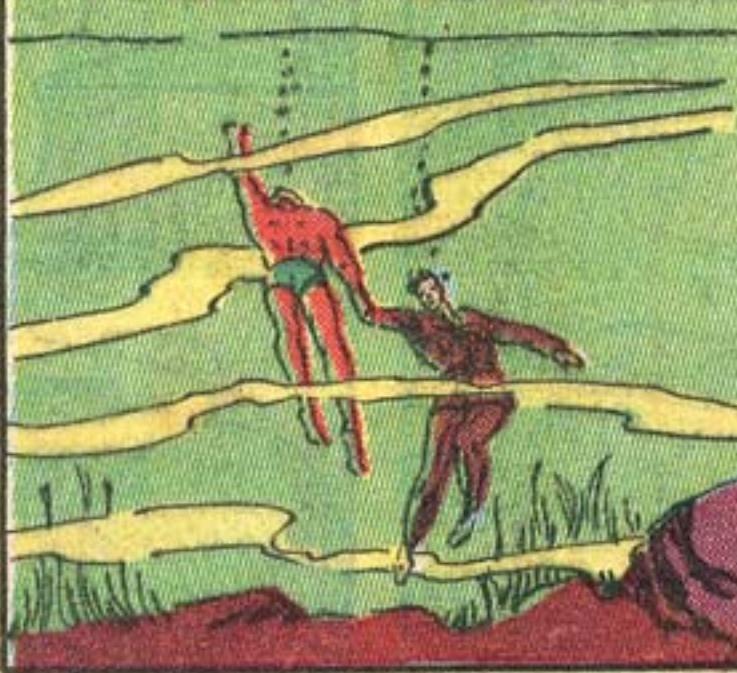
THE MYSTERIOUS SEAPLANE LANDS! (5)



THE FAITHFUL NATIVE BOY
WORKS TO FREE HIS MASTER!



A MIGHTY SHOVE ON
THE RIVER BED



AND CLATRA SPEEDS TO
THE SURFACE WITH LOGAN!



THE AIR REVIVES LOOP AND HE
STRIKES OUT FOR SHORE



CLATRA! YOU!
HOW DID -
WHAT
HAPPENED?

BAD MAN
THROW YOU IN
NILE!
CLATRA
SAVE!



I SUPPOSE YOU REALIZE THAT
I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU? WHAT
CAN I DO TO REPAY YOU?

LET CLATRA BE
SERVANT BOY! NO
MORE PAY!
JUST
THAT!



ALL RIGHT, CLATRA!
BUT NOT MY SERVANT-
JUST MY PAL!

LOOK, MASTER!
QUICK! THEY
GET AWAY!



LOOP'S ATTACKERS BOARD THE PLANE
TO MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!



WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM
SOMEHOW, CLATRA! IF
THEY GET AWAY WITH MY
SECRET PAPERS, THE
BRITISH WILL LOSE THE
SUEZ CANAL!



BUT HOW
CAN LOOP
AND HIS
NEW FRIEND
STOP THE
SPIES FROM
ESCAPING?
THE ANSWER
IS REVEALED
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS



BOUND TO DANCE

by S. OMAR BARKER

COWPUNCHERS love to dance, and they manage to do so whether there are any girls to dance with or not. The stag dance was a familiar scene on every old-time range in the days when women in the rangeland were few and far between, and the boys still indulge in it at times in the faraway bunkhouses back in the western hills beyond all auto roads.

There is almost always a fiddler or a harmonica artist among every bunch of hands. Such a one fogs up his old corn-cob pipe, which will keep him smoking longer without interruption than a rolled pill, pats his feet and saws out "Hell Among the Yearlin's" or "Johnny in the Lowlands." The boys tie handkerchiefs around the arms of half of their number to mark them as the "gals," and the dance is on.

Perhaps the buckaroo tripping the light fantastic with a heavy booted, bewhiskered partner does a lot of "wishin' 'twuz a gal" (especially so in the old trail days), but he manages to have a hilarious good time, even though it isn't. And besides it keeps him in practice for the Cowboys' Reunions, rodeos and other events that bring him into the settlements to dance where the girls are real. Only about one out of a hundred cowboys doesn't know how to dance—and like it.



The GREEN FALCON

THE GREEN FALCON - PROTECTOR OF THE OPPRESSED, KNIGHT OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE, IN WHOSE CAUSE HE VALIANTLY RISKS HIS LIFE AGAINST THE TYRANT RULER OF ENGLAND, PRINCE JOHN.

THE FALCON REMAINS LOYAL TO THE TRUE KING, RICHARD THE LION-HEARTED, WHO IS BEING HELD CAPTIVE BY THE TURKS.

BY SHORTEN & PERINHURST

JOHN'S TAX COLLECTORS ARE AT WORK.

BUT, YOUR HIGHNESS, I CANNOT PAY SUCH EXORBITANT TAXES. I MAKE A BARE LIVING NOW!

NO EXCUSES! PAY OR I'LL CONFISCATE YOUR LAND!



IN THE HOME OF A TYPICAL ENGLISH PEASANT.

OUR MEAL IS SCANTY, BUT THANK GOD WE HAVE THIS MUCH.

ALL WILL BE WELL WHEN RICHARD RETURNS!



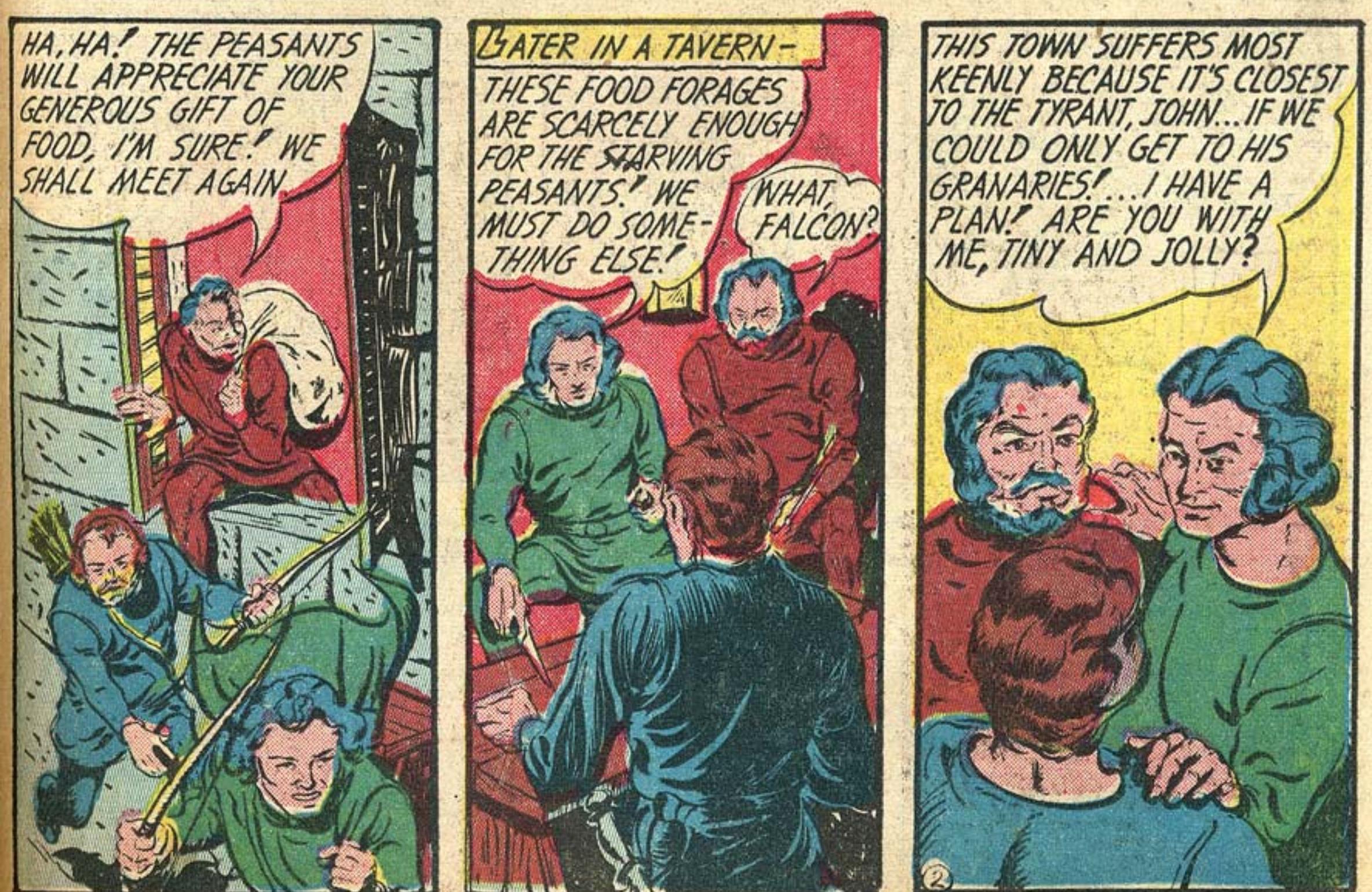
THEN CAME THE LOCUSTS WITH RAVAGING FURY



POVERTY AND STARVATION RUN RIFE.

AWAY, BEGGAR!
I'VE NO ALMS FOR YOU!





LATER IN THE CASTLE-

Hsst! Lady Marion,
a message from
the Falcon.

LADY MARION,
WARD OF
RICHARD,
IMMUNE
AGAINST THE
ILL-INTENTIONED JOHN, IS
IN LOVE WITH
THE GREEN
FALCON.

THE GREEN FALCON ASKS TO BE LET INTO
THE CASTLE THROUGH ONE OF THE SECRET
ENTRANCES. IF JOHN
CATCHES HIM
HE'LL BE KILLED.
BUT I MUST
DO AS HE
ASKS.

LOOK! LADY MARION.
QUICK, FRIENDS!
INTO THE CASTLE.

ON THE CASTLE'S DINING HALL, SIR
BOLTYN, MORTAL
FOE OF
THE FALCON,
AND CRONY
TO PRINCE
JOHN,
FEASTS.

GREEN FALCON, HA!
HE'S SHARED OF
ME (HIC)-WISH HE WERE
HERE.

CURSE HIM! I WOULD
TAKE THIS DAGGAR
AND PLUNGE IT
INTO HIS HEART
-THIS WAY! (HIC)

SUDDENLY A PAIR
OF POWERFUL
HANDS REACH
OUT, AND -

AWRRK

YOU, FALCON!
HOW...WHAT?
YES. I'M HERE. WHAT
DID YOU SAY YOU
WERE GOING
TO DO TO ME?

HA, HA! SIR BOLTYN WALK AHEAD.
DOESN'T LOOK BRAVE AND NO TRICKS.
NOW!

Y-YES!
PLEASE
DON'T
KILL ME!

BOLTYN IS
LED OUT-
SIDE WHERE
HE'S DUCKED
INTO A COLD
STREAM
TO SOBER
HIM UP.



AND NOW YOU SHALL DIRECT ME TO THE GRANARIES, SIR BOLTYN. ONE FALSE MOVE AND THE ARROWS OF MY FRIENDS IN HIDING WILL FIND THEIR MARK!

Y...YES!

THEY SOON REACH THE KING'S GRANARIES.

I HAVE ORDERS FROM PRINCE JOHN

AYE, SIR BOLTYN! WHAT ARE THEY?

LOAD THREE CARTS WITH GRAIN AND BRING THEM TO THE CASTLE. NO ESCORT WILL BE NEEDED!

AS THE CARTS ROLL OUT ON THE ROAD, TINY AND JOLLY LEAP ON THEM FROM THE FOLIAGE.

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED.

BOLTYN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION.

LET HIM GO! I HAVE NO FURTHER NEED FOR HIM!

HE RETURNS TO THE GRANARIES.

FOOLS COULD-N'T YOU SEE I WAS BEING FORCED! QUICK WE MUST OVERTAKE THEM

SUDDENLY-CATASTROPHE! A WHEEL BREAKS LOOSE!

LOOK, TINY-JOLLY! SIR BOLTYN AND HIS MEN! IS IT FLEE OR FIGHT?

FIGHT UNTO DEATH!

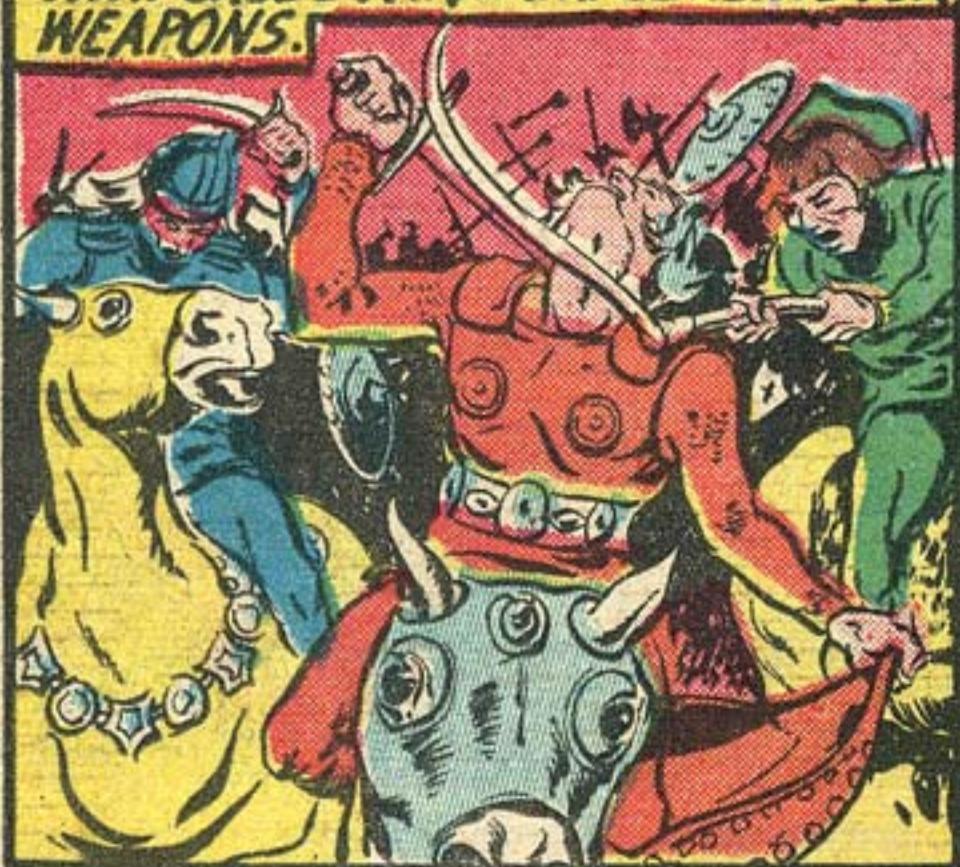
HA! THEY STAND THEIR GROUND. THEY MEAN TO FIGHT! THAT'S JUST AS I WOULD HAVE IT!

KILL THEM! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE! PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO FIGHT IT OUT YOURSELF, SIR BOLTYN.

SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF THE WOODS, STREAM A STORM OF MEN-PEASANTS!



THEY CHARGE INTO SIR BOLTYN'S MEN WITH CRUDE FARM IMPLEMENTS FOR WEAPONS!



MY MEN ARE BEATEN. I'LL FLEE AND SAVE MYSELF!



THE FALCON THANKS THE PEASANT LEADER.



THE PEASANTS DID NOT NEED COAXING TO GO TO THE AID OF THE GREEN FALCON!

IF JOHN HAD SUCH LOYAL FOLLOWERS HE WOULD NOT FEAR FOR HIS LIFE... COME! WE GO TO THE VILLAGE!



THE FALCON'S CARGO PROVIDES FOOD FOR ALL THE VILLAGE.
A TOAST TO THE GREEN FALCON!



NAY! LET US TOAST OUR BELOVED RICHARD! MAY HE RETURN SOON TO HIS RIGHTFUL THRONE!



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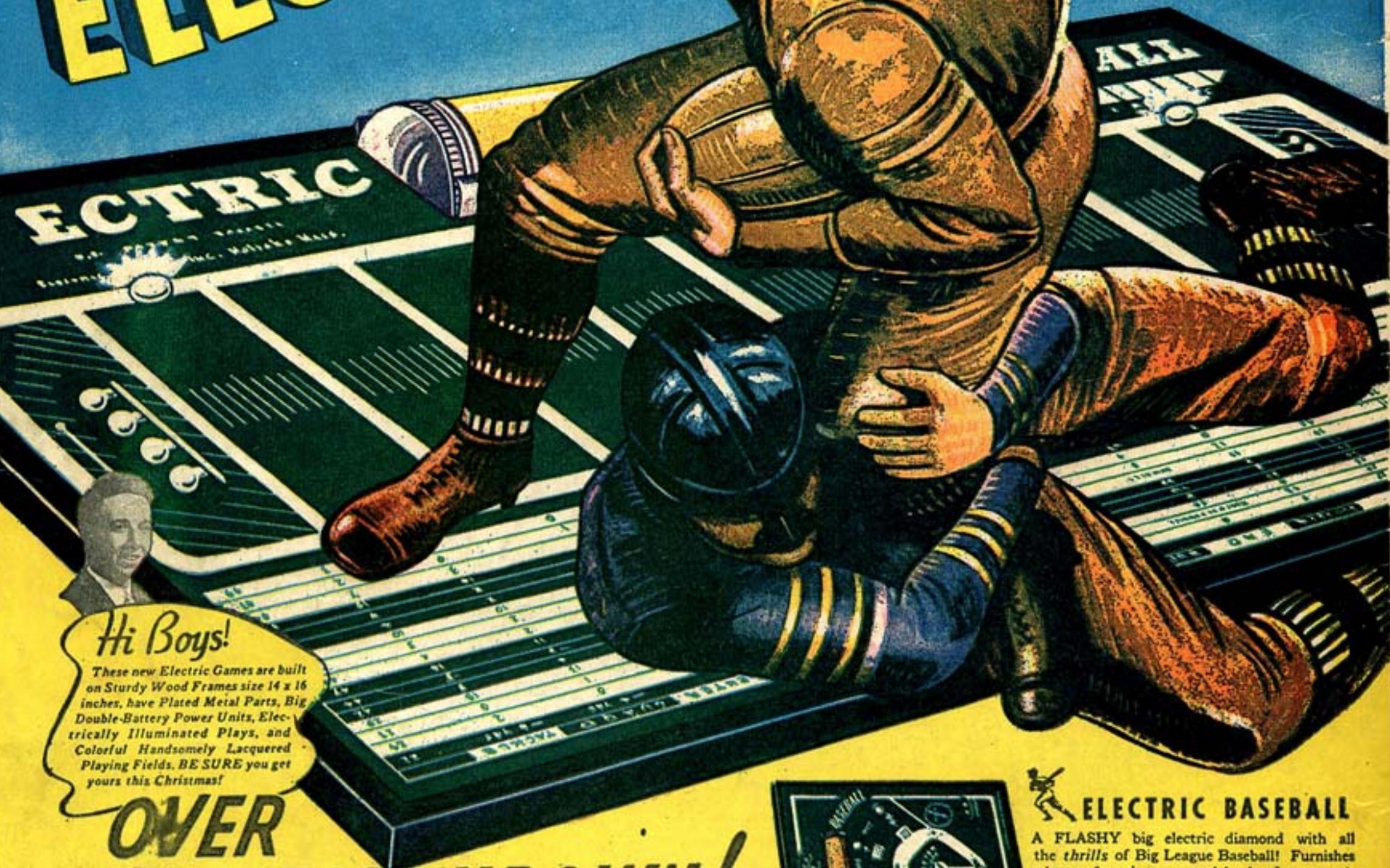
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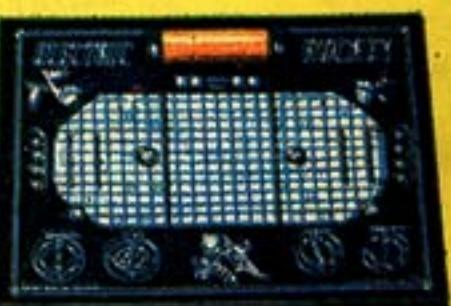


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